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Pro-Slavery.

In this Department we give place to such extracts from the Pro-Slavery Press, North and South, as serve best to illustrate the character of Slavery and the spirit of its champions and apologists.

JAMAICA: THE LESSON OF THE INSURRECTION.

From the Halifax (Nova Scotia) Reporter.

[A gentleman in Halifax has sent us some copies of the papers of that city. No wonder that our rebels had a refuge there during the war, if these are a sample of its press. The following extracts show what is its spirit towards the colored race everywhere.]

WE are yet without any definite or full accounts of the proceedings in Jamaica. The insurrection will not be a matter of surprise to those persons who are at all cognizant of the working of emancipation in Jamaica. The negro, on whom the cultivation of the island depends, has gradually retired from labor, and retrograded in the social scale. This is the natural result of removing all restraint from a people low in civilization, and, consequently with few artificial wants, in a country where land is superabundant. The Jamaica negro can earn enough on a sugar plantation in a few weeks to buy a small patch of freehold land. The wood upon it forms his cottage; the vegetables which grow almost spontaneously support him in tolerable comfort. When his little property does not require his care, he works from time to time for hire; but as plantation after plantation has been abandoned, and the country restored to its primeval forest he has been confined more and more to the society of his own race; and in this way has been rapidly receding into a savage state.

We do not pretend to advocate a system of complete servitude for the black, but at the same time no one who considers the subject carefully can fail to see that generally the character of the illiterate and half-savage African did not ill-assort with the condition of "involuntary service." It was not inconsistent with his love of pleasure, his love of finery, his love of praise, and his love of dependence. He had his feastings, his fine clothes, his gala days, his Saturnalia. If his master was kind —and cruel, harsh masters were exceptional—he was pampered and caressed like a pet spaniel or a pet monkey. This man and his children ceased to be chattels and became free. What were they likely to be in this new state of things? Dependence was gone, protection was gone, irresponsibility was gone. The powerful patron, under the shade of whose mansion they had sported as children and worked as adults, wore no longer the familiar and friendly face of former years. The law told the half-infant and half-savage that he was to meet his master henceforth on equal terms—to barter the value of work with him, and treat as the party to a contract with him. Under the auspices of the preacher, the negro was bidden to assert his prerogative of equality, and enter on a career of absolute independence. What effect did—what effect could—such teaching have on such a race? The native virtues of the negro were kindness, courtesy, gentleness, and a not ungrateful sense of dependence. His vices were self-conceit, love of dress, love of idleness, love of pleasure. Imagine such a people subjected to such teaching in such a country as theirs; and you will easily picture the social and political history of the West Indies for the last thirty years. Given a soil teeming with spontaneous produce; given a climate which knows neither pinching cold, nor piercing wind, nor long, dark, wintry nights, which exacts no severe labor or self-denying thrift—can we wonder at the operation and effect of influences so powerful and so grateful? Their idleness asserted the privilege, if it did not assume the power, of an institution. Their self-conceit became in many cases a blustering imitation of bold self-reliance: their natural courtesy was merged and lost in an offensive familiarity. Where he was not under the immediate surveillance of educated European masters, themselves endowed with the feelings and principles of gentlemen, or under the influence of old local associations in districts but scantily and sparsely inhabited—he became insolent, offensive and insubordinate. Whenever he found himself one of a class largely preponderating in numbers over Europeans, and freed from the habitual restraint of time-honored authority, there the consciousness of new powers was awakened in his untrained mind, and he learned to cherish the feelings of race, of rivalry, and even of hostility. The teaching of political and religious agitators produced its fruit. He was the equal, and therefore the rival, of the white man. Why should he work and the other command? He was as good as his employer. Why should he touch his hat to him? Why say, sir, to him? Why show any sign of courtesy or civility? Why should not his wife dress as well as his employer's wife, or elbow his employer's wife in the street? And the misfortune was that he learned to refer everything to race, and to merge all other distinctions in the one distinction of color.

It is not then surprising that, released from the discipline of compulsory labor, the black population have, from the very first hour of emancipation, exhibited a disposition to relapse into their native barbarism. And in this indisposition to work for their livelihood, we see one of the causes of this insurrection. The Governor of the island, very recently addressing a deputation of negroes who made complaint of their sufferings, told them plainly that laziness was at the bottom of all their troubles. Too lazy to work either for planters or themselves, they must starve; but the negroes, instead of going to work, it seems, have taken it into their hands to destroy property and life.

There is also reason to think that another cause of the insurrection is sympathy with their brethren in Hayti, and the belief, based on the result of the civil war in the United States, that the present time is destined to place the white man beneath the feet of the blacks wherever the latter are in the majority. A writer in a New York paper tells us: The negro is an apt scholar in any theory that promises him exemption from labor. The stories of indulgence and support afforded by your Government to the freedmen of the South have reached, with the inevitable exaggerations, the ears of our shiftless, depraved and irresponsible black population. They regard the result of the struggle in the United States as an invitation to them to assert the privileges of an equal, if not a superior race. They too demand a "Freedman's Bureau" to supply them with food and shelter, and to secure them the luxury of existence in idleness and irresponsibility. We hear also from another source that several negroes from the United States have, for some time past, been disseminating these pernicious ideas amongst the ignorant blacks.

American politicians should consider carefully the lessons the history of Jamaica, Hayti, and other countries where the negro has been predominant, teaches. A false philanthropy may lead, in the Southern States, to just such horrors as have been enacted in St. Domingo and in the ill-fated island of Jamaica. The world is being shown every day that to claim for the illiterate, half-barbarous negro sudden elevation, either in a social or political life, is not only a blunder, but a cruelty. It is inexpedient to launch a race imperfectly civilized at once upon the easy enjoyment of unearned privileges. Yet it is for this object we find in the States philanthropists writing and declaiming, and politicians agitating. Let Wendell Phillips educate and elevate the negro to a standard equal to the white, before he demands for him all the privileges of freemen.

JAMAICA.

From the N. Y. World.

NO FURTHER TROUBLE WITH THE NEGROES.—MORE HANGING.—THE MAROONS IN FAVOR WITH THE ADMINISTRATION.

ADVICES to the 6th instant have been received from Kingston, Jamaica.

Order and tranquillity had been restored throughout the island, but the authorities were still busily employed in arresting and hanging a large number of negroes.

Authentic information in regard to the extent and ramifications of the late outbreak cannot be gleaned from the Jamaica files at hand; neither do they give the correct number of negroes hanged, or the names of "political prisoners" expelled from the island. The Kingston journals all support the policy of the administration, and speak in complimentary terms of Governor Eyre for the effective manner in which he had suppressed the late outbreak.

The Maroons who had assisted in killing a large number of negroes, at Morant Bay, met with a public reception on their return to Kingston. Their Colonel, A. G. Fyfe, in a lengthy address, called their attention to a similar outbreak which took place *in India some years ago, and informed them that the same "heroes" who had blown the rebels from the mouths of cannon in India, penned them into their very forts and slaughtered them like sheep, were on hand in Jamaica, ready to re-enact the same scenes if necessary.*

The House of Assembly had authorized a loan of $50,000, to meet the expenses of suppressing the rebellion. A bill had been introduced for confiscating rebel property. Another bill provides against unauthorized drilling, and administering a maximum punishment of seven years' penal servitude to any one who shall drill himself or drill others in the use of arms without authority from the Governor.

Selections.

SPEECH OF GERRITT SMITH AT CHICAGO.

[The following interesting extracts are from an address recently delivered by Mr. Smith in Chicago.]

I PASS on to justify my prediction that this nation will surely perish if it shall persist in indulging this caste-spirit and in shutting the negro out of the human family. It will perish, if it be only because this robbing him of all political power, and giving it all to his old oppressors, will result in laying burdens upon him heavier and more grievous than he will consent to bear. His chafed spirit will throw them off, even if to do so shall be to afflict the South with a servile war. Nor will he be found feeble or unskilful in such a war. The present war has been a providence to prepare him to be expert and mighty in the war that is to come. And that the negro, kind as is his nature, can nevertheless learn to be a merciless warrior, the French had abundant proofs in the island of Hayti. Moreover, the whites of the South need to remember that, although oppressors have no God, the oppressed have One who is "strong—the Lord of Hosts is His name." That this threatened war will involve the whole nation, and break it up, is but too probable. I have spoken of it as a war to come. It has already come. The Southern whites have inaugurated it; the Southern blacks will reply. The Southern whites have, in their folly, entered upon their new as well as upon many of their old systems of persecution, oppression and murder. The Southern blacks will, in their desperation, punish them for it—and this punishment will make one of the bloodiest chapters in all the Book of Time. It will be a reckoning not for present wrongs only, but for those of the past also. It will be such an outbreak of long-suppressed rage and long pent-up revenge as in the whole history of man has probably never been equalled.

But do I not overrate the effect which the negro's possession of political power would have to save him from discontent and violence? Is such possession indispensable to a comfortable lot in life? Our wives, daughters, sisters and also not a few of the men amongst us are without it, and yet they live pleasantly and contentedly. But would they, were not the suffrage in friendly hands? The negroes also would bear to be without it, were it in hands friendly to them. But it is in hostile hands, that will wield it to crush them. The negro freed, and yet denied the ballot, may find himself worse off, in very many respects, than when he was in slavery; worse off, now that because of his freedom, and his part in suppressing the rebellion, he has become the object of deep and revengeful hatred; worse off, now that he is in freedom and hated than he was in slavery, and but despised. How the South serves those she hates, Andersonville and other Southern prisons testify.

Many believe that the negro will be allowed to appear in the courts as a witness, and also as a party, and that he will also be allowed the rights of property. Vain belief, unless he have political power also! If he be allowed a status in the courts and the rights of property, it will be only nominally so, in case the political power be all in other hands. An exclusive and adverse political power will reduce his testimony and his cause to a mere farce, and make his rights of property as weak and worthless as cobwebs. Such a power can choose whom it will for judges and jurors; and can bring the public sense to acquiesce in the very extensive, if not total, disregard of the rights, interests and claims of the black man.

It is believed, too, that in a few years the negro will get an education by which he will be comforted; and, moreover, that by means of it he will get suffrage. But the education he will not get until he gets the suffrage. This "plan of reconstruction" consummated, and the negro schools at the South will be speedily broken up; and the benevolent men and women, who went down from the North to teach in them, will fly back for their lives. Before the rebellion no friend of freedom and equal rights was safe at the South. He was tarred and feathered, or imprisoned, or whipped, or hung. His fate there will be no better hereafter, if hereafter, as heretofore, the political power of the South shall be exclusively in the whites.

No, there will remain nothing to the negro to comfort him, nothing to lessen his discontent, or withhold him from violence under his deprivation of political power. All that will remain in his lot will dissatisfy him, and much of it will serve to fire his vengeance.

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The way of justice, had but the nation been willing to go in it, would have been found as successful as simple. If, on the collapse of the Confederacy last spring, the Government had made the recognition of simple manhood the starting point in the pacification—in the new policy and the new life of the nation—all had been well. Had it adopted for its ruling principle: "*A man's a man," however elevated or depressed his condition, or however bleached or burnt his complexion,* the whole nation, the South as well as the North, would quickly have adjusted herself to it and entered upon the happy future. But, alas, the Government was so infatuated as to forego the legitimate fruits of our great victory and to surrender to the South. Nor was the victory less expensive than great. For it cost the nation a million of lives and ten thousand millions of dollars. Say not that I am extravagant in calling it a surrender to the South. To let the spirit of caste have sway in the "Reconstruction" is to let the South have sway in it. To shut out the negro from the ballot-box is to let the South triumph. The Government surrenders to the South when it falls in with her essential and distinctive policy of sacrificing one race to another.

I said that the way of justice would have been found as successful as simple. Had but the Government led in it, the whole nation, the South as well as the North, would have immediately followed. I say the South as well as the North; for she would have been only too glad to purchase her peace, and save her lives and homes at the price of letting the loyal, all the loyal, and none but the loyal, wield her political power. Guilty as she had been of the great crime of the age in attempting to destroy the nation, she had no right to expect, and she did not expect, more favorable terms than these. But so it was that, in these circumstances, when the South was waiting not only to submit to, but to welcome, what the Government might dictate to her—so it was, I say, that, even then, the Government made the concession to her which was not only entirely uncalled for and entirely unexpected, but purely gratuitous. God grant that it prove not fatal also! The concession was that the disloyal and not the loyal of the South —those who had tried to destroy, instead of those who had saved the nation—should possess the political power. Out of this concession grew the claim of the South to put the negro again under her feet, and again to be the master of the nation. The Government alone is responsible for putting this claim into the head of the South. Who put it into the head of the Government to do so is the marvel and the mystery. It was not the Republican party; for that party, to its honor, was opposed to such folly and madness. It was not the Democratic party; for, although certainly not wanting in modest assurance, it can hardly be so brazen-faced as to offer itself to be adviser of the opposite and ruling party. People are wont to say that the devil puts things into the head. But I must not be so uncivil as to intimate that so evil an influence can get access to the purity of Government. And yet what was it, if not the devil, that prompted the Government in this case?

I am not amongst those who call for the punishment of the South. Believing, as I do, that slavery was the chief cause of this war, and that, in respect to this cause, the North is quite as guilty as the South, I hold that the North is morally disqualified to punish the South. Moreover, I fall in with those world-renowned publicists, Vattel, Welcher, Macaulay, Hallam and others, who conclude that where a rebellion or insurrection attains to the dimensions and character of a civil war, and especially to the rights of a nation *de facto*, there the charge of treason can no longer wisely, nor fairly, nor humanely lie. Their reasons for this conclusion, and the numerous other reasons called up by reflection, I have never seen answered, and I never expect to see answered. The belchings of passion, prejudice and abuse are no answer. Of course, since I believe that treason was, at an early day, left behind in the progress of the war, I think the President's pardons for it to be pardons for what is not, and therefore pardons which should not be issued. I proceed to say that I would have the war followed by no punishment save for violations of the law of war, such as the slaughtering of surrendered negro soldiers, the abusing, starving, and murdering of prisoners, and the assassination of our beloved President. Emphatically beloved—yet needing not our sympathy. For his translation, though too soon for us, was not too soon for himself. It was, indeed, an unselfish, gentle, forgiving, loving spirit, that Earth lost in this translation. But Heaven gained it, and it gained Heaven. Still, although I would not punish the South, and would exact no indemnity for the past, there is one point where I would be inexorable; and that is security for the future—ample security for the whole nation—for the South as well as the North. Neither can have it unless the negro votes. Both will have it if he does vote.

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The one thing above all others to which God now calls this nation is, that she let the negro save her. He chose the negro for her saviour in the war. Very reluctant was she to accept the humiliating necessity of being saved by him, whom she had wronged far more than she had wronged any other. But she had to accept it or perish. And, now again. He chooses the negro to be her saviour—her saviour as well in the peace as he was in the war. Nor will there be, nor can there be peace, unless he again be accepted as the saviour. The acceptance seems to be no less humiliating nor reluctant now than it was before. Nevertheless it is now, as it was then, the condition of the nation's salvation.

JAMAICA AGAIN.

[Gov. Eyre, in his official account of the disturbances in Jamaica, and bloody manner of suppressing them, said of the two following letters, first, that "in his tour of observation he found everywhere the most unmistakable evidence that Mr. G. W. Gordon had not only been mixed up in the matter, but was himself, through his own misrepresentation and seditious language addressed to the ignorant black people, the chief cause and origin of the [illegible] rebellion;" and a little farther on he says "I cannot myself doubt that the rebellion is in a great degree due to Dr. Underhill's letter, and the meetings held in connection with that letter." Without regarding the palpable contradiction of the Governor, we give the letters (written many months ago) to speak for themselves, and for the poor colored Islanders also:]

MR. UNDERHILL TO MR. CARDWELL.

33 MOORGATE-STREET, Jan. 5, 1865.

I VENTURE to ask your kind consideration to a few observations on the present condition of the island of Jamaica. For several months past every mail has brought letters informing me of the continually increasing distress of the colored population. As a sufficient illustration, I quote the following brief passage from one of them: "Crime has fearfully increased. The number of prisoners in the penitentiary and jails is considerably more than double the average, and nearly all for one crime—larceny. Summonses for petty debts disclose an amount of pecuniary difficulty which has never before been experienced; and applications for parochial and private relief prove that multitudes are suffering from want little removed from starvation." The immediate cause of this distress would seem to be the drought of the last two years; but, in fact, this has only given intensity to suffering previously existing. All accounts, both public and private, concur in affirming the alarming increase of crime, chiefly of larceny and petty theft. This arises from the extreme poverty of the people. That this is its true origin is made evident by the ragged and even naked condition of vast numbers of them; so contrary to the taste for dress they usually exhibit. They cannot purchase clothing, partly from its greatly increased cost, which is unduly enhanced by the duty (said to be thirty-eight per cent. by the Hon. Mr. Whitelocke) which it now pays, and partly from the want of employment, and the consequent absence of wages.

The people, then, are starving; and the causes of this are not far to seek. No doubt the taxation of the island is too heavy for its present resources, and must necessarily render the cost of producing the staples higher than they can bear, to meet competition in the markets of the world. No doubt much of the sugar land of the island is worn out, or can only be made productive by an outlay which would destroy all hope of profitable return. No doubt, too, a large part of the island is uncultivated, and might be made to support a greater population than is now existing upon it.

But the simple fact is, there is not sufficient employment for the people; there is neither work for them nor capital to employ them. The laboring class is too numerous for the work to be done. Sugar cultivation on the estates does not absorb more than 30,000 of the people, and every other species of cultivation (apart from provision growing) cannot give employment to more than another 30,000. But the agricultural population of the island is over 400,000, so that there are at least 340,000 whose livelihood depends on employment other than that devoted to the staple cultivation of the island. Of these 340,000, certainly not less than 130,000, are adults, and capable of labor. For subsistence they must be entirely dependent on the provisions grown on their little freeholds, a portion of which is sold to those who find employment on the estates; or, perhaps, in a slight degree, on such produce as they are able to raise for exportation. But those who grow produce for exportation are very few; and they meet with every kind of discouragement to prosecute the means of support, which is as advantageous to the island as to themselves. If their provisions fail, as has been the case, from drought, they must steal or starve. And this is their present condition. The same result follows in this country, when employment ceases or wages fail.

The great decrease of coin in circulation in Jamaica is a further proof that less money is spent in wages, through the decline of employment. Were Jamaica prosperous silver would flow into it; or its equivalent in English manufacture, instead of the exportation of silver, which now regularly takes place. And if, as stated in the governor's speech, the customs revenue in the year gone by has been equal to former years, this has arisen, not from an increase in the quantities imported, but from the increased value of the imports, the duty being levied at an *ad valorem* charge of 12½ per cent. on articles such as cotton goods, which have within the last year or two greatly risen in price.

I shall say nothing of the course taken by the Jamaica Legislature; of their abortive immigration bills, of their unjust taxation of the colored population, of their refusal of just tribunals, of their denial of political rights to the emancipated negroes. Could the people find remunerative employment these evils would in time be remedied, from their growing strength and intelligence. The worst evil consequent on the proceedings of the legislature is the distrust awakened in the minds of capitalists, and the avoidance of Jamaica, with its manifold advantages, by all who possess the means to benefit by their expenditure.

Unless means can be found to encourage the outlay of capital in Jamaica in the growth of those numerous productions which can be profitably exported, so that employment can be given to its starving people, I see no other result than the entire failure of the island, and the destruction of the hopes that the legislature and the people of Great Britain have cherished with regard to the well-being of its emancipated population.

With your kind permission I will venture to make two or three suggestions which, if carried out, may assist to avert so painful a result. 1st. Searching inquiry into the legislation of the island since emancipation, its taxation, its economical and material condition, would go far to bring to light the causes of the existing evils, and, by convincing the ruling class of the mistakes of the past, lead to their removal. Such an inquiry seems also due to this country, that it may be seen whether the emancipated peasantry have gained those advantages which were sought to be secured to them by their enfranchisement. 2d. The governor might be instructed to encourage, by his personal approval and urgent recommendation, the growth of exportable produce by the people on the very numerous freeholds they possess. This might be done by the formation of associations for shipping their produce in considerable quantities; by equalizing duties on the produce of the people and that of the planting interests; by instructing the native growers to produce in the best methods of cultivation, and pointing out the articles which would find a ready sale in the markets of the world; by opening channels for direct transmission of produce without the intervention of agents, by whose extortions and frauds the people now frequently suffer, and are greatly discouraged. The cultivation of sugar by the peasantry should, in my judgment, be discouraged. At the best, with all the scientific appliances the planters can bring to it, both capital and machinery, sugar manufacturing is a hazardous thing. Much more must it become so in the hands of the people, with their rude mills and imperfect method. But the minor products of the island, such as spices, tobacco, farinaceous food, coffee, and cotton, are quite within their reach, and always fetch a fair and remunerative price, when not burdened by extravagant charges and local taxation. 3d. With such laws and light taxation, capitalists would be encouraged to settle in Jamaica, and employ themselves in the production of the more important staples, such as sugar, coffee, and cotton. Thus the people would be employed, and the present starvation rate of wages be improved.

In conclusion, I have to apologize for troubling you with this communication; but since my visit to the island in 1859–60, I have felt the greatest interest in its prosperity, and deeply grieve over the sufferings of its colored population. It is more than time that the unwisdom (to use the gentlest term) that has governed Jamaica since emancipation should be brought to an end; a course of action which, while it incalculably aggravates the misery arising from natural, and therefore unavoidable, causes, renders certain the ultimate ruin of every class—planter and peasant—European and Creole.

Should you, sir, desire such information as it may be in my power to furnish, or to see me on the matter, I shall be most happy either to forward whatever facts I may possess, or wait upon you at any time that you may appoint. I have, etc.,

EDWD. B. UNDERHILL.

JAMAICA, March 24, 1865.

To the Right Hon. Edward Cardwell, M. P., Secretary of State for the Colonies, &c.

SIR, I have to bring to your notice, on behalf of the people of this country, the following facts, which are submitted as grievances.

The House of Assembly, as at present constituted, by reason of the restrictions in the Election Law (which has only been amended to a very limited extent), cannot be said to be a fair representation of popular rights; therefore, it becomes more for the mother government to exercise that vigilance which in former times so greatly tended to the protection of the lately emancipated classes, and it is much to be regretted that such is not continued to be the case.

From gross mismanagement and for wasteful purposes, the taxation of the country is increased, without corresponding benefit to the general community. A flagrant illustration of this may be found in the history of the "Tramroad" affair, which, besides having involved the country in a heavy expenditure of money, creating additional taxation, has also, by interfering with the principal public road, caused serious loss of stock to the passengers, and irritated the minds generally of the people who traffic on this thoroughfare. We here find a sample of the ruinous consequences of misconducting public affairs; but ere this is got over, the governor, in his opening speech, recommends a project for a "Slip Dock," which work, if at all necessary, is of a speculative nature, and such as a company may be encouraged by the government to undertake, but certainly it is not for the public to adventure, nor one for which the people should be taxed. The island has no navy which requires such an undertaking, and therefore it can only be considered as a strictly commercial enterprise. But how then are the people to be taxed for this purpose? As well may any other company more necessary and likely of success be taken up by the government, such as a "Soap manufactory," a "Sugar refinery," an "Agricultural bank," or a "Railroad to Old Harbor."

The great question is, is it constitutional to tax the people for speculative enterprises? and is the island prepared to undertake the duties of private companies, and to conduct a slip dock, with all its contingencies and doubtful results, in the face of absolute expenditure likely to involve not only a present but a future loss, and increased taxation upon the people? It is a laid down principle that no government is justified in acting in this manner. It is contrary to sound political economy, and its tendency is evil; yet we find that, even without detailed estimates or statements of annual expenditure and income, the governor has sanctioned such a measure, which, having been opposed when first introduced into the Assembly, was withdrawn, and subsequently brought forward at the end of the session, when the quorum was reduced to nine —hardly that number being present—and passed, as it were, to the surprise of the good sense of the country. This is a measure which, if allowed to take effect, will create new heartburnings in the minds of the inhabitants generally, and is a great public wrong.

A bill of a most objectionable nature was passed under circumstances similar to those above stated: it is to inflict corporal punishment for "petty offences." This is a measure unparalleled in the present history of British legislation, and is so degrading and wicked in its tendency as to create feelings of alarm. A public meeting has already been held against it in Kingston. A copy of the resolutions I shall send, and I believe other meetings or memorials are intended. The penal clauses of this bill are confined to second convictions; but for what offence? A shrub, a reed, or plant, in an unenclosed or enclosed land, etc. It will not be hard in a country like this to find a second offence, which may be of a comparatively innocent nature, tortured for malignant purposes. While this is intended to operate for minor offences, the greater evils of society—forgery, burglary, cattle-stealing, etc.—are all left out, so that this measure is strictly one aimed against the lower classes, who just now, are in a state of great destitution. And, honorable sir, if you could only behold them, I opine that your feelings of compassion would be aroused to mercy and relief, instead of the infliction of "corporal punishment," which is death, or next to it; and I fear the indignation which may arise from this evil measure will be such as to have serious consequences. Representations, unfounded and uncharitable, may be wickedly made against the peasants of this country, but in good truth, they are as peaceable, civil, and well-disposed as any are as peaceable, civil, and well-disposed as any people can well be, and their character cannot justly be unfavorably compared with those of the laboring classes of Great Britain, the continent of Europe, or America. What they require is what has been neglected—attention to their sanitary improvement and education, parochial asylums for orphans and adults, and relief to some extent from the excessive taxation on the necessary articles of food and clothing, which in its tendency produces that destitution which leads, here as in other countries, to a great extent, to petty larcenies. These are the points which should have been attended to, but which are lost sight of, for the debasing purposes of the whip, as if that would instil principles of morality or supply the mental and bodily wants of a poor suffering community.

I do trust that, after due reflection, you may be led to consider the measure in its odious and injurious light. It seems to me an evil of the greatest magnitude, and shows to what extent inconsiderate feeling exist still in Jamaica.

But the manner in which the bill passed the Assembly is discreditable to the government, as may be seen by the division on the question, and by which you will perceive it did not pass with the feeling of the country. The members of the government, after allowing it to remain on the table of the house for nearly three months, did not give any intimation of its being taken up, but seized upon an opportunity, and in two hours passed about four bills of a most important nature, at the same time suspending all the rules of the house, in order to put them through all their stages within this time; this did not seem to be a creditable proceeding. A bill was also passed on the same occasion, and under similar circumstances, to re-establish a District Prison at Port Maria. This bill also provides that hard labor shall include the "treadmill," "shot drill," and "crank."

Immediately after the emancipation the treadmill was introduced into use in this island, but soon it was discovered that its severities and tortures, as exercised here, were diabolical, and the governor of the island, as well as the Colonial Secretary, determined that it should be abolished, and not one was allowed to be used, or even to remain in the prison; yet we find after a lapse of thirty years, when we had a right to expect better things, a British government sanctioning such a thing. But this said Port Maria is really the grave of Jamaica. During cholera its population was nearly entirely swept away by that disease, and Dr. Milroy, the skilful medical inspector sent from England by the government, condemned it, above all other places in the island, as most unhealthy and deathlike, and yet we find that the prison which was abolished is again to be re-established, with the iron shackles to which the unfortunate prisoners have been consigned by the present governor, with hard labor.

From the injurious atmosphere of Port Maria a transfer of patients had frequently to be made to the public hospital of Kingston. From the depreciated state of health to which the prisoners must be reduced at Port Maria, many of them will leave the prison, forever after to be worthless, and a tax on society. When it is remembred that many are sent to prison for very minor offences, under many cases wrongfully, and under long sentences, by erring judgment and unlearned justices, it does seem that it is a most cruel proceeding. I feel it a bounden duty to bring these subjects to your notice. The consequences I cannot control, but I sincerely trust that notwithstanding any explanation which will, no doubt, be tendered by the governor on these remarks, the facts only of the points may be considered. I have a conscientious assurance that I intend no undue reflections, and only write from the stern obligation of a sense of justice and common humanity. I have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servant,

G. W. GORDON.

[The following is Mr. Gordon's last letter. He was convicted and sentenced late on Saturday, and on Monday, at eight o'clock in the morning, he was hanged! It is certainly most creditable and honorable to the Star Insurance Company of London, with whom the life of Mr. Gordon was insured for £2,500, that it has resolved to pay the amount to his widow, although the policy became void on his being executed as a felon. The letter is given below:]

MY BELOVED WIFE: Gen. Nelson has just been kind enough to inform me that the court-martial on Saturday last has ordered me to be hung, and that the sentence is to be executed in an hour hence; so that I shall be gone from this world of sin and sorrow. I regret that my worldly affairs are so deranged; but now it cannot be helped. I do not deserve this sentence, for I never advised or took part in any insurrection. All I ever did was to recommend the people who complained to seek redress in a legitimate way; and if in this I erred, or have been misrepresented, I do not think I deserve the extreme sentence. It is, however, the will of my Heavenly Father that I should thus suffer in obeying His command, to relieve the poor and needy, and to protect, as far as I was able, the oppressed. And glory be to His name; and I thank Him that I suffer in such a cause. Glory be to God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ; and I can say it is a great honor thus to suffer, for the servant cannot be greater than his Lord. I can now say with Paul, the aged, "The hour of my departure is at hand, and I am ready to be offered up. I have fought a good fight, I have kept the faith, and henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give me." Say to all friends an affectionate farewell, and that they must not grieve for me, for I die innocently. Assure Mr. Airy and all others of the truth of this. Comfort your heart. I certainly little expected this. You must do the best you can, and the Lord will help you, and do not be ashamed of the death your poor husband will have suffered. The judges seemed against me; and from the rigid manner of the court, I could not get in all the explanation I intended. The man Anderson made an unfounded statement, and so did Gordon; but his testimony was different from the deposition. The judges took the former and erased the latter. It seemed that I was to be sacrificed. I know nothing of the man Bogle. I never advised him to the act or acts which have brought me to this end. Please write to Mr. Chamerovzow, Lord Brougham, and Messrs. Hencknell and Du Buisson. I did not expect that, not being a rebel, I should have been tried and disposed of in this way. I thought his Excellency the Governor would have allowed me a fair trial, if any charge of sedition or inflammatory language were partly [fairly?] attributable to me; but I have no power of control; may the Lord be merciful to him. Gen. Nelson, who has just come for me, has faithfully promised to let you have this. May the Lord bless him, and all the soldiers and sailors, and all men. Say farewell to Mr. Phillips, also to Mr. Licard, Mr. Bell, Mr. Vinon, and Mr. Henry Dulasse, and many others whom I do not now remember, but who have been true and faithful to me. As the General has come I must close. Remember me to Aunt Eliza in England, and tell her not to be ashamed of my death. Now, my dearest one, the most beloved and faithful, the Lord bless, help, preserve, and keep you. A kiss for dear mamma, who will be kind to you and Janet. Kiss also Annie and Jane. Say good bye to dear Mr. Davison, and all others. I have only been allowed one hour. I wish more time had been allowed. Farewell also to Mr. Espent, who sent up my private letter to him. And now may the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with us all. Your truly devoted and now nearly dying husband,

G. W. GORDON.

A QUESTION OF RACE.—An action was before one of the Courts yesterday, says the N. Y. *Times*, in which a gentleman claimed that he had been injured to the extent of $5,000 by being described as a colored person in one of the City Directories. The mistake was made unintentionally. The gentleman's business was that of a collector—which calling was indicated on his sign in the abbreviated form, "Coll." The reporter for the publishers of the Directory made a note of this fact. But in the hands of the printer, the abbreviation "Coll" became transmuted into "Col'd," otherwise "African," or "freedman." How the mistake caused the collector to lose $5,000 we are not informed. Possibly he may have been a Caucasian Democrat, and lost caste in his party. "Down East," the affiliation in question would have been the making of him. Here in New York we should be disposed to doubt whether anybody would care very much whether a collector was white or "col'd," so long as he was honest and active. Therefore we should hesitate in deciding whether the plaintiff was actually a sufferer in public opinion to the tune of $5,000. Supposing, however, that some gentleman or some Freedmen's Association of the "col'd" race should bring an action against the publishers of the Directory for having done them wrong by giving the present plaintiff undue prestige in their description of his origin—what then? The question would be a sadly perplexing one for the poor Directory men.

SPEECH BY THE REV. WILLIAM ARTHUR.

From the London Daily News

A WESLEYAN missionary meeting was held in the Town-hall, Folkestone, on Tuesday evening, Col. Kelly in the chair; several ministers and returned missionaries (especially the Rev. Mr. Webster, of Jamaica) being on the platform. Occasion was taken of this meeting to give an official statement of the late proceedings in Jamaica from the Wesleyan missionary point of view, the Rev. William Arthur, M.A., one of the general secretaries of the Wesleyan Missionary Society, having gone down unexpectedly from London for the purpose.

The Rev. William Arthur said, the inquiry that occupies all our minds at the present time will be about Jamaica. The press has said much about the fiendish proceedings of the negroes at Morant Bay: and many might be led to exclaim, can they be human beings? Missionaries, not of our own denomination, have been openly charged with being implicated in that rising. When Jamaica is displayed as a specimen of a country under negro ascendancy, as the pet and model government of philanthropists and missionaries, and the events themselves are distorted to serve the cause of color-antipathy and anti-missionary prejudice, though averse to strife, and ourselves unnamed, we are neither slow nor sorry under such circumstances to meet our opponents and argue out the matter. Now the three questions which naturally arise are —First, does this rising prove the negro is not human flesh and blood? Secondly, does the mode of its suppression prove that the West Indian white in point of morals stands so very much higher than the negro? And thirdly, does its predisposing causes and immediate occasion testify that English honor is safe, or negro rights protected, when left to the care of ex-slaveowners, their agents, and disciples? I ask, then, does the rising prove that the negro is not human flesh and blood? At a railway station the other day I heard a gentleman exclaim upon laying down the *Daily Telegraph*, "They cannot be human." Why are they not? On Saturday a number of them had to appear at the petty sessions held at Morant Bay, to vindicate their title to land which they had long occupied, against an unexpected claimant. Some of them believed, probably wrongly, that the magistrates on the bench were their enemies and oppressors, and they consequently murmured. One of their number was upon that ordered into custody, and he was instantly rescued. Did human beings never do the like? On Monday warrants were issued for twenty eight of them to be apprehended, but when the police went to serve them they were sent back without their prisoners, being first sworn not to take action against them. Did human beings in England, Scotland, or Ireland never do the like? On Wednesday six hundred approached the Court-house, when they found that the volunteers had been called under arms, and they were ordered to a distance, and the Riot Act was read; but they did not disperse. Well; did human beings never act so? The crowd consisted of black men and women. Upon the volunteers firing upon them some fell dead, and the living rushed, some upon their assailants, and some to the barracks for arms. Was that a course never before taken by human beings? After the volunteers had thus shot many, they, in their turn, retreated to the Court-house, when their assailants, being unable to get at them, set fire to the house. It was most horrible; but did never human beings do the like? In France, in 1848, did not my own eyes see the Chateau d'Eau, where the only detachment that stood faithful to Louis Phillippe was, not burned out by the fire, but burned in the house, by a blaze made of the King's carriages? And yet these Parisians are of the most civilized type of the human race, and these rioters of Morant Bay of baser blood! But after the volunteers were unhoused, did they not wreak upon them horrible vengeance? Yes; but we have only what their enemies say. What these men had to say in their own defence good care was taken that it should be heard only at a higher tribunal. Governor Eyre commits himself to one thing. He states the fact of sixteen volunteers being killed; but as to the cutting out of tongues, scooping out eyes, burnings, and wastings, he places this under the formula, "it is said;" thereby taking care not to commit himself. Many of us know that a great number of the acts of fiendish cruelty attributed to the natives in the Indian mutiny, which fired us all, and made one journal roar for blood till every paper on the Continent cried shame, were never committed except in the newspapers. The truth was bad enough, but panic fear and panic fury, together with the spirit of lying, made it ten times worse. As it was so in India, why should it not be so in this case? The most horrible statement of all, that brains had been mixed with blood and drunk, Gov. Eyre does not even allude to. But had the worst said by Jamaica papers been true, would it prove that negroes were not of human kind? Do not the state of Albania, the story of cannibalism, about a year ago, from the groves of Magna Græcia, the annals of queenly Rome, the records of every age, the tongues of every race, proclaim that it is of human nature when enraged to do red and ghastly deeds? Call the murderers of Morant Bay savage, brutal, fiendish beings, and every good man will echo it, especially to the face of their friends and brethren; but say that the blood of the white race never burns to that excess, and every honest man will part from you. By every history you tell not the truth. On Wednesday, Gov. Eyre received a letter from the Custos of St. Thomas in the East, intimating that serious disturbances were apprehended, and asking for a supply of troops. On Thursday the news was of an actual collision. On the Friday the Governor himself landed at Morant Bay; and upon ascertaining that some of the rebels were in the immediate vicinity of their camp he sent out a party to capture them. Where? In their forts?—No. In their stockades; in their mountain fastnesses?—No. In their huts?—Yes. And who did they find?—Two men and some women. One man was hanged; the other, a youth, was flogged; and the women were set free. Here I would observe that the Governor himself admits that no violence had been done by the rioters to women or children. He also says there was no organization, mentions no fighting but at the first rush—no armed resistance to the troops—never saw a hostile formation, battalion, company or squad. He gives no hint of general butcheries in cold blood by negroes. One collision only is mentioned, wherein the assailants were overpowered by the blacks, and sixteen murdered, some perhaps brutally mutilated; but new settlers and persons not obnoxious are spared, women and children respected. The official account shows that though others broke into rioting and plunder, the original malcontents proceeded no further; and if the Governor and his officers found no enemy to fight, he says Col. Hobbs has seen and shot a good many rebels as well as captured some prisoners; and he also states that of

some who had been in the rebellion. He issued a warrant for his arrest, but failed to execute it. Mr. Gordon came and delivered himself up. The Governor had Mr. Gordon conveyed on board a British man-of-war, on which he also embarked, and steamed away to Morant Bay. There on the Friday he landed the prisoner, and some militia officers to form a court-martial. On Saturday Mr. Gordon was sentenced, on Monday hanged. Now I never was one of those who called men hard names for resisting an armed rebellion with arms. Those Englishmen who heaped abuse upon a good man, the head of a great government, for taking up arms to prevent its territory from being dismembered, in my view did a thing not only foolish and inconsistent but wrong. Had resistance been offered to the forces, I should say that prompt, stern action was the most merciful course. The murderers as such richly deserved their doom; the proclamation of martial law was perfectly right. Vigorous measures to prevent riot from turning to rebellion would have been commendable. I will not prejudge any one. It may be that this Col. Hobbs is not of the English army; and if so, the honor of our British heroes is intact. But if that man who wrote that note called a dispatch holds a commission signed by the name of Victoria! one stain is upon our head without power of escape, though within power of purgation. Gov. Eyre is a representative of the Queen. Which of you can imagine in his own mind her Majesty taking one of her subjects, who, on hearing that a warrant was out for his arrest, had delivered himself up, snatching him from the hands of civil law, putting him on board a war ship, carrying him to where martial law reigns, there landing him, and leaving him to be hanged? I hope Gov. Eyre has evidence that he performed this operation on the person, not of a mere demagogue, but of an overt rebel, and that moreover he acted according to law. Such evidence is needed, and if it is not forthcoming I suspect our beloved Queen, whose sceptre never yet shattered any shade, even the frailest, which covered, in house, hut, or castle, that priceless jewel, the rights of a British subject, will let the world know that the majesty of England's monarch has been represented in a fashion that shall not pass. Sir, as to the predisposing cause of this outbreak. Is it some aboriginal taint of negro nature? some natural fruit of missionary ideas? some occult operation of baptism by immersion? Gentlemen with great command of language tell or insinuate this to the world, and force us to state facts which we are slow and unaccustomed to bring before the public. If it be true that in Jamaica negroes have been masters, the missionaries had their way, and the ideas, power, and influence of the old planting class nullified, the responsibility of that state of things which predisposed to commotion is off their shoulders. What was the cause? It lies in two words—misery and distrust. Many of you have heard of absentee landlords, but perhaps not of absentee farmers. In Jamaica they have a strange state of things. Elsewhere absentee landlords are considered as great evils; but here the absentee is both landlord and farmer. He resides somewhere in Europe, and appoints his attorney at Kingston, who appoints an overseer to live on the estate, and this overseer appoints book-keepers. Now, as any of these can be dismissed at any moment—the book-keepers by the overseer, the overseer by the attorney, and the attorney by the landlord—each one is bent upon making money while he can, and the estate so managed is to grow sugar enough to pay laborers, book-keepers, managers, and attorneys, and to send home a fortune besides. Now, suppose this garden county of Kent were largely owned by a number of gentlemen living in St. Petersburg, who had resolved to make money by growing hops in Kent; they shall each appoint a lawyer, merchant, or shopkeeper in Rochester as attorney at 5 or 6 per cent. on the crops; he shall select a brother, a cousin, or clerk as manager at £150 a year; a book-keeper at £70 or £80. They all know that if they can make anything this year it is theirs; but if they wait till next, the mail may bring their dismissal. Would Kent thirty years hence be a flourishing county? Suppose the attorney and overseer had been brought up in the belief that paying wages was an odious tax, which no gentleman ought to be called upon to pay—a tax devised by fanatics just for the ruin of the rich and splendid—suppose they hated English law for compelling it to be paid—suppose the laborers often alleged that their wages were kept back for weeks together, their time fraudulently reckoned, terms of agreement broken, and they could not carry their complaint before any bench where sat magistrates directly responsible to, and dependent on, the crown, only those of the planter class—would not the labor market of your country drift into an odd position? and would you turn round and blame it on the Baptists? The facts are enough to account for misery—enough to destroy confidence between the people and those above them. The power of the home government has always been exerted on the side of right, it has vetoed many intended doings; but, alas for Jamaica! to the island authorities have been left the powers of legislating and administering. Negroes masters there! missionaries ascendant! education better provided for than at home! The old spirit of the slavers has found a body to inhabit in high places, else such misstatements would not find influential utterance. In this moment of reproach for the black we must stand by him. Where he has done wrong let us not extenuate it; where he is idle, licentious, or cruel, let us call his sins by the right name, and urge him to repent. But by every principle of manly, Christian truth, let us face the people that say these faults belong to his race and not others. Man for man the Jamaica blacks will not shrink from comparison with the whites. As to barbarous cruelty, it is for future investigation to show who has most cause this day to blush, Saxon or negro. One thing is plain, the experience of many years shows that English honor and negro rights are both unsafe in the keeping of authorities grown from the slaveowning class. The beneficient power of the crown must at least provide for the poor a magistracy above suspicion. I do not say, for I do not know, that the suspicions of unfairness entertained by the laborers were justified. I do say they were natural, and ought to be forestalled by other appointments.

TEXAS.

[When Mr. Hamilton was inaugurated Provisional Governor of Texas, all honest hearts swelled with high hopes for the future of that great State. But months have swept on and here is their record, in a letter to the *Tribune*:]

SHERMAN, Grayson Co., Texas, Oct. 31, 1865.

HON. HORACE GREELEY.—*Dear Friend:* I was in hopes by this time that I should have some good news for your readers. But alas for Union men and the returned refugees in this part of Texas! for, unless we get some protection soon from the Federal army, we shall all be assassinated or driven out of the country. I arrived here safe on the 12th of July last and found my family all well, and managed to stay here unmolested till lately, by staying at home and keeping in the house pretty much of the time, as my life had been threatened in the event I could be caught away from home.

Last Saturday evening, one of the desperadoes (Houston Holt) came round to my house with a double-barreled gun, and swore he was going to kill me because I was a *Federal*.

We both fired about the same time. My shot took effect in his breast; but owing to the light charge, he was not mortally wounded. His shot struck me in the head, and one shot struck me in the left eye, and four or five others entered my face. I am not dangerously wounded, but I am fearful I shall lose my eye.

Since I was wounded, the rowdies have cut up a great deal, and threatened to assassinate every Union man in the vicinity. It is with the utmost difficulty that I write this. I would like to write more, but for the present it is impossible. Oh, why don't the Government send us protection? I am, most respectfully.

F. W. SUMNER.

[The *Tribune* adds these pertinent and forcible remarks:]

Such is the plain letter of a plain, honest man, who barely escaped with his life from these fiends three or four years ago. Thousands like him have been murdered in Texas alone; and thousands more have suffered tortures that we dare not describe.

—"What has all this to do with Negro Suffrage?" Just this, sir: *whenever the Blacks vote, the South will be preponderantly loyal, and hearty Unionists will have efficient protection*—and not till then.

SLAVERY IN MARYLAND.

Special Correspondence N. Y. Tribune.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 4, 1865.

You have noticed the recent condemnation, by a Judge of Anne Arundel county, in this State, of a negro woman, convicted of larceny for picking up an old thrown-away shirt, to be sold into slavery for two years, under an unrepealed chapter of the exploded Black Code. Since the ventilation of this outrage somebody has rushed into print, in vindication of the mercifulness of this odious provision of Black Law, over the White Man's Code, which pronounces a two year's imprisonment in the Penitentiary for such offences! Even Mr. Jordan, the State Librarian, who was the counsel of the negro woman, is represented in the papers as asking for this sentence as a *mitigation* of punishment.

To-day I took up the Kent county *News*, published in Chestertown, the home of Judge Chambers, the John C. Calhoun of Maryland, on the subject of slavery. I clip from its advertising columns the following advertisement.

"SALE OF A CONVICT.—Jacob Walker, negro, having been convicted of larceny in the Circuit Court for Kent county, and sentenced to be sold in the county for the term of two years, notice is hereby given, that on Saturday, the 9th day of December, 1865, at 2 o'clock p.m., at the Jail Park in Charlestown, I will sell the said negro for the term above specified, to the highest bidder for cash.

"SAMUEL W. CALEB, Sheriff.

"Nov. 18, 1865—4t."

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1865.

PROPOSED AMENDMENT OF THE UNITED STATES CONSTITUTION.

NO STATE SHALL MAKE ANY DISTINCTION IN CIVIL RIGHTS AND PRIVILEGES AMONG THE NATURALIZED CITIZENS OF THE UNITED STATES RESIDING WITHIN ITS LIMITS, OR AMONG PERSONS BORN ON ITS SOIL OF PARENTS PERMANENTLY RESIDENT THERE, ON ACCOUNT OF RACE, COLOR, OR DESCENT.

THE STANDARD Subscribers to whom bills are sent, will confer a favor by remitting the amounts due at their earliest convenience.

A SHAM RATIFICATION.

THE impudent proclamation of Mr. Seward concerning the Constitutional Amendment, is such a document as only the most eager or the most insincere of anti-slavery men can welcome or accept. With characteristic readiness to expose himself to public contempt, Mr. Seward supplies, in his telegram to the newspapers, ample means of refuting his own doctrine. It is said of very skilful practitioners of unlawful arts, that they sometimes contribute to their own detection by the very elaborateness of their cunning. Mr. Seward is in that predicament. Had he been content with a proclamation general in its terms, the sham might have been less transparent, and the public more easily hoodwinked; but when the Secretary proceeds to recite his list of States whose ratifications are assumed to give finishing effect to the Amendment, and by the side of the loyal commonwealths of Massachusetts, New York, and Ohio, ranges South Carolina, Alabama, and Georgia, we scarcely believe it possible the public mind should not revolt. The instinct of loyalty is still strong in the North, and will not see without a shudder of disgust the great States which have poured out their blood and treasure for the Union, brought by the rescript of a President's clerk to the level of the disordered fragments, the waste territory, and the forfeited nationality, of the rebellious States. The first gush of a thoughtless enthusiasm may hail the announcement that slavery has died out of the Constitution; but the sober opinion must be that the great work of Abolition still waits its legal completion.

On no theory is it possible to justify this usurpation by Mr. Seward. We must presume that he would undertake to apologize for it by asserting that the President's scheme of reconstruction had restored the insurgent States to their relations with the Federal Government. Denying, as we do, the President's authority, it is nothing to us if every feature of his policy had been accomplished; but we are perfectly willing to try this case on the President's theory. We will take the two States of South Carolina and Georgia, which go to make up Mr. Seward's catalogue, and without which he cannot pretend to complete his tally. The President can only recognize their claim to a voice in Federal legislation, by acknowledging his own scheme of reconstruction a failure, by assenting to the most contemptuous rejection of its essential features, and by explaining to the loyal States that either he never was in earnest when he established certain conditions precedent to the return of the rebellious States, or that he lacks courage to enforce his own demands. To some extent, he conciliated Northern opposition by enlarging his requirements. Are we now to be told that those requirements were meant *only* for our conciliation, and that it was optional with the South to obey them or neglect them? If not, then will the President explain how his States came back, and at what point of time they recovered their authority to assist in modifying the organic law of the Republic?

The two conditions which were vital to the President's plan were, *first*, that the States should declare their acts of secession null; *second*, that they should repudiate their rebel debts. They understood, and the North understood, that no State could return till she had done these two acts. South Carolina and Georgia have done neither, yet we find the President—for Mr. Seward is only his mouthpiece—admitting and solemnly proclaiming their competency to ratify the Amendment; that is, their competency to perform a legislative act the most solemn and the most intimately related to the Federal Government that can possibly be conceived. The South Carolina Convention voted down an ordinance to declare her act of secession null, and adopted instead an act of repeal, which of course asserts the previous validity of the ordinance repealed. Georgia did exactly the same. In the former Convention, the question of repudiating the Rebel debt was not raised, the Presidential edict being refused even the compliment of a rejection. In the latter, an ordinance was passed disowning part of the rebel debt, and adopting part, and then the whole ordinance was struck out of the constitution and left waste paper. It amounted at most to an expression of opinion on the part of the Convention, that a fraction of the rebel debt should not be paid; and it did not amount to that, because the opinion and wishes of the Convention and of the whole State were notoriously the other way. Again, therefore, we ask, Did the President mean anything when he appointed certain conditions for the return of Georgia and South Carolina? If he did, then those States are not back under his policy, and of course not under any other scheme. If he did not, then his proclamations and telegrams were a fraud upon the North. In either case, there exists no foundation on which to build up a pretence that the pretended Legislatures of those pretended States are competent to ratify the Amendment. We may add that when these Legislatures assumed to express the assent of their States, neither of them had a Governor. Both were under the rule of Provisional-Governors appointed by military authority at Washington. Did these ministers of the sword affix their signatures to the acts of ratification which repose in the State Department at Washington? If they did, are the ratifications valid? If they did not, are the ratifications valid?

It is impossible to believe the President could have been insensible to these considerations. They must have occurred to him. By nature somewhat tenacious of his personal dignity, he certainly felt, and felt keenly, the ostentatious affronts of these still rebellious States. Had no stronger motive controlled him, we may be sure that Andy Johnson of Tennessee, who defied in 1860 on the floor of the Senate the representatives of these same States, would have repelled the insult they offered him with becoming manliness, and becoming sense of what was due to him as President. Had the welfare of the country and the secure establishment of a Union on the basis of Freedom and Justice been his leading idea, he would have done the same. He would have said firmly and decorously to Georgia and South Carolina—"You have rejected the mild and lenient terms I imposed on your return into the Union. Till you are ready to accept them, you can stay out." The country would have applauded a dignified declaration of that kind.

But it is sadly evident that quite another motive was uppermost in the President's mind. Wrought upon by reckless politicians, and by the crowds of haughty rebels who have surrounded him; his imagination inflamed with the idea that to him and not to Congress should accrue the credit of reconstruction, and his hopes kindled by the offer of a re-election to the Presidency made to him by the Democratic leaders; and above all, perhaps, becoming wedded to a policy which he announced in the beginning as an experiment, piqued by the opposition to it, and obstinately resolved that it should present the outward show of success, the President prefers to pocket the insults of Carolina and peril the future of the country, in order to proclaim the accomplishment of his own scheme of Reconstruction. And he means that Mr. Seward's announcement, if it do not record the perfect triumph of his policy, shall contribute to it.

It is humiliating to think that the Anti-Slavery Amendment is made an instrument of political chicane, and that the contemptible tricks of party are forever to be associated with the consummation of the grandest legislative act of the century. But the President does not leave us room to doubt that he directed the issue of this premature and illegal proclamation, as one means of forestalling the action of Congress, and taking a snap judgment on the questions at issue. It is meant to force the admission of the rebel claimants whom Congress has resolved to exclude, and throws by a public act the whole weight of the Executive Department of the Government on the side of those recreant Republicans, who will urge that whatever opinions Congress may have about it, Reconstruction is an accomplished fact. The argument will be pressed with great force, that the States which are competent to ratify the Amendment, are entitled to representation in Congress. The determination of Congress to assume jurisdiction over the whole subject, and to ignore the work of the President, is confronted by this audacious denial to Congress of any voice or authority on any question touching the re-admission of the States. The proclamation is an act of Executive usurpation, under color of law, scarcely less flagrant than if the President had sent a regiment to seize the Capitol, to overawe the House, and to thrust the Rebel representatives into Congress at the point of the bayonet.

JAMAICA AND JUSTICE—A WARNING.

THE last British journals of all kinds, religious, literary, philanthropic, political, pictorial, are filled with accounts of the recent eruption in Jamaica. The first page of the STANDARD is to-day devoted extensively to the same subject. Some may deem it unwise to have given so much space to so inconsiderable an event in the great world's affairs, and so far from home. But when truth and justice are involved, no event is foreign or unimportant. In this case, interests are wrapped up which concern us pre-eminently, besides being, sublime as eternity in themselves and vast as the moral universe.

And most important is it that this nation learn well the lesson of this Jamaica apocalypse. For she is harvesting the inevitable fruits of unrighteousness and oppression. By her ungodly governing, she sowed the wind. She has begun to reap the whirlwind. Sixty centuries of history, written or unwritten, warnings and wailings that the dead might almost hear, have been lost upon the white and wealthy inhabitants of the Island, the governing class, and now they seem doomed to purgatorial fire. True, the Governor boasts that he has subdued the uprising and restored order and peace. So blind is he. But light, and lightning too, still exist, to all who have sight. In his long official report he tells of a large number of the principal inhabitants of Kingston who had "taken refuge on board an American barque, the Reunion, Capt. Tracey, who had taken them out to sea since Friday evening, and only returned to port and anchored just before we arrived. And he adds, it will be my duty to bring Capt. Tracey's kindness under your notice in a separate dispatch." And further on he says:

"I considered it my duty to make preparations for proceeding in person to the scene of disturbance, to superintend and direct the operations which might be necessary, and as there was no man-of-war in port or English steamer, I chartered the Caravelle, one of the French line of packet ships, which fortunately happened to be in port, and was most considerately placed at my service by Capt. Burat."

A gentleman at Kingston also testifies:

"Two Spanish vessels of war from Cuba have anchored at Kingston, and reported themselves ready to obey the orders of the Government, and assist to crush out the rebellion."

The French steamer, it is reported, carried over officers for a court-martial, and so France, Spain and the United States were there, co-operating in that mysterious work. Some of the American newspapers are loud in their defence of Gov. Eyre, and louder still in condemnation and execration of the colored people there, until many have come to believe the whole transaction a part of our own rebellion instigated and enacted to overawe the nation and Congress in the work of reconstruction, and if possible to sweep our own emancipated slaves back to their former condition. Why those foreign vessels need have so zealously unfurled their flags in such a cause of butchery and blood, it may be difficult to see. If it be said they could not know the exact merits of the contest, it should also be remembered that those three nations have all been long slave-traders and slaveholders, and have learned to regard the black man instinctively as a foe. To presume him a slave until he proves his freedom, and then to hate and harm him if possible worse than before. In almost every contest, the weaker party shares in the general sympathy, and if in the right, monopolizes it. Even at a dog-fight the crowd go for the under, or the lesser dog. But where the rights and interests of the colored man are involved, it is presumable that the curses of both Cain and Canaan are duplicated and intensified on him, and that whosoever finds him may kill him.

Thirty years ago it was told that slavery was abolished in the British West Indies. The Heyricks, the Sharps, Wilberforce, Macaulay, Thomas Clarkson and others had so roused the public heart and conscience as that Parliament at length, though reluctantly, decreed the abolition of slavery, compensating the slaveholders for loss of wealth in the sinews and souls of men.

The government had no pride or pleasure in the sublime enterprise, and so abandoned the freed people to the tender mercies of their former tyrants. Clarkson died almost in the hour of his triumph. His early coadjutors had mostly gone before. The British people deemed a noble duty done, and most of them rested from, and all rejoiced in the work. The last chapter of Jamaican history is compended briefly but faithfully, and fearfully, too, on the first page of the STANDARD to-day. Readers should not lightly pass over it. And let none fail to observe how nearly our own freed people will be situated like those of Jamaica if President Johnson's plan and policy of reconstruction shall be adopted, and the Abolitionists shall deem their work accomplished. The same language would almost describe both. The difference would none of it be in our favor. The President has distinctly announced the terms on which he is ready to restore every rebel State to its original sovereignty. And those conditions are compatible with these seven infamous disabilities already in force a part of them, in every partially reconstructed State and some of them in all. 1. The FreeJmen cannot own real estate. 2. Shall not bear arms or possess or keep them. 3. May not educate their children unless a colored school be near. How near or how good is not specified. 4. May not enjoy the sanctions of legal marriage. 5. May not testify in courts of justice against white persons. 6. Shall not anywhere have the right of suffrage. 7. May anywhere be sold into involuntary, interminable slavery as a penalty for crime. On the President's plan of reconstruction to which Congress certainly strongly leans; some of these proscriptions, right of suffrage for one, would exist in every State. And this is what we should boastingly call "a republican form of government!" To say nothing of the unrighteous color distinction, the question of numbers, of majorities would in itself be odious. According to statements of Hon. Henry Winter Davis,

"In North Carolina, 631,000 citizens ostracize 331,000. In Virginia, 719,000 citizens ostracize 533,000 citizens. In Alabama, 596,000 citizens ostracize 437,000 citizens. In Georgia, 591,000 citizens ostracize 465,000 citizens. In Louisiana, 357,000 citizens ostracize 350,000 citizens. In Mississippi, 353,000 citizens ostracize 436,000 citizens. In South Carolina, 291,000 citizens ostracize 411,000 citizens."

Jamaica herself presents no such disgusting anomaly as this. Not one feature of this seven-fold barbarism exists there, either sanctioned by law or sanctified by religion. Merciless as is her statute book, it has a deeper, broader basis than the hue of the skin, or the fact that those it governs were once slaves.

The eyeballs of mankind have seldom gazed on a spectacle such as this nation now presents. Our sublimest statesmanship is to this hour haggling about a policy of reconstruction worthy only of the dark ages, if ages ever were more dark than the present. What though all the Constitutions under Heaven, demand a limitation of suffrage in the rebel States to white tyrants and rebels, to the exclusion, oppression and degradation of the brave, loyal, toiling, producing millions there! Perish all such constitutions forever, in the name of justice and liberty. The rights of the humblest human being are worth them all, should survive them all if their security demand it. But the Constitution, yesterday purified from the last stain with which slavery ever dishonored it, makes no such requirement. Whatever the President may say, his action every day proves that no constitutional scruple restrains him. The first Provisional Governor appointed showed not only that in his estimation he had the right to interfere with the law of suffrage on the one hand, but the disposition to control it against justice and freedom on the other. Massachusetts, in a great Republican State Convention, told the South and the Administration that she "has no theory of suffrage to propose" as a condition of reconstruction, though her silent example would have been a noble testimony in favor of the right, had she not thus denied, betrayed and crucified it in that single blasphemous utterance. Connecticut and Wisconsin allowed colored men to die in camp, hospital and battle for them, but would not let colored men vote. The whole West and Northwest rest their State governments on the same unrighteous foundation. The Middle States that once permitted suffrage to every freeman, had wrested it from the colored man in deference to slavery. The president knew what the South desired, what indeed almost all the States of the Union had decreed for themselves, and so began by a full recognition of the Dred Scott decision in spirit, that the black man has no rights which the white man is bound to respect. And in every proclamation for a State Convention to provide for restoration of the State government, he himself limits the conditions of suffrage to those white men only who had enjoyed it while slavery existed. Thus, with his own hands, he builded the ark to preserve at least the seed of that accursed institution, which was drowning in the general deluge of blood and fire. And every hour reveals more and more how determined is to be his course.

Jamaica hangs before us as a warning in this hour of our national peril. We have long known of, and some have dreaded the horrors of St. Domingo. Now we have added those of Jamaica. In the latter, the horrors were the creation of the guilty themselves, and of their own enacting when they came. They knew what they deserved at the hands of those they had despised and oppressed. And they punished and destroyed the poor blacks in thousands, not for what they had done to them, but for what conscious guilt told them might have been done, and what they had but too good reason to believe would be done. We too may decree unrighteousness, and frame injustice into law. But until God and nature repeal their eternal mandates, such impious legislation will be avenged, though it bury our nation with Egypt and Assyria in the ashes of desolation and destruction.

MEXICO.

THE following extract of a letter to the N. Y. *Times*, dated Mexico, Dec. 1, 1865, will be of interest to readers. While the United States were extending slavery over Texas, from whence Mexico had swept it just before, and were admitting Florida into the Union as a slave State, Great Britain was abolishing slavery throughout her West India Islands. While the United States were fighting a terrible war to preserve a Union with slavery and slaveholders, Russia was releasing many millions of her people from the thrall of a cruel and long existing serfdom. And now, while Mexico, under a new monarchy, and usurped at that, is lifting three millions of her population from serfdom to citizenship, the United States are gravely deliberating whether they shall create a serfdom as cruel as slavery itself, for four millions of brave and loyal people, who had been made free by the war, by leaving them still in the power of their old tyrants completely, the Federal power bound moreover by the Constitution to suppress any attempt on their part to achieve deliverance and acknowledgement of their manhood and rights.

The Mexicans are, without question, as observing and more imitative than any other race of people on the globe. The manufacturers of the United States are learning the truth of this, by their manufacturing engines, sewing-machines, knitting-machines, agricultural implements, and many other kinds of machinery which have been imported and copied. In the city of Guanajuato, Wheeler & Wilson's and Grover & Baker's sewing machines are manufactured by the hundred, and so perfect are the copies that they are sold in this city for imported machines. Street cars equal to Stephenson's or Gilbert's best are manufactured in the capital. The imitative people belong wholly to the lower class, and in nearly all cases to persons having Indian blood. They have been ground into the dust by the few partly educated and wealthy families of the country, until a system of slavery many fold worse than American servitude was protected by the laws. Maximilian abolished the peonage slavery system in September, by which he freed 3,000,000 of the lower class. He has been busy in establishing schools in all the interior towns during the past ten months. The Empress Carlotta also has inaugurated an independent school system, especially for the education of orphans and the poorest classes to be found. This poor class, which constitutes such an overwhelming majority, have been made to pull the grains from the earth and to perform other labors in the same manner that were done at the Creation by the few for fear of the rich; if tools and implements were furnished them they would inculcate new ideas. But the poor are liberated from this thraldom. They comprehend well the fact and recognize in Maximilian their benefactor and their protector.

Since the independence of Mexico was achieved, its different governments unexceptionally have existed only by forced loans and levying disproportionate and onerous taxes. A feudal warfare between several sections and families has prevented any improvement, and even the laws were such as to keep the seven millions of poor down to a vagabond and almost brutal life. A wonderful change has come. Two parties have been disappointed—the aristocracy and the clergy. The latter, in their short-sighted bigotry and superstition, supposed and believed that their $22,000,000 of Spanish gold would give them back their churches and convents and nunneries.

The interventionists came. The clergy learned that the restoration of the millions Juarez had confiscated was not to be realized. The bishops ordered the cathedrals and churches to be closed. Marshal Bazaine planted his artillery before the cathedral here and compelled worship. Gen. Thun in Puebla did the same, and went further, and forbade the priests to wear their gowns and immense hats in the streets. The aristocracy writhe to-day to see a middle class rising up to rule the land. The clergy hate the French; the people hate the French; the aristocracy hate the French; and so common a hatred must settle into a common love, and Maximilian and his empress Carlotta, during these months of struggle, have been laying this foundation for love, and all are anxious, even the Emperor, for the departure of the French army.

NEW SCHOOL-DRESS FOR YOUNG LADIES.—A correspondent of the Concord (N. H.) *Monitor*, lately visited the large and flourishing institution of Dr. Dio Lewis at Lexington, Massachusetts, and reports, among other interesting things, the following:

The school numbers at the present time 115 pupils, young ladies from many different States, our own city having two representatives. The course of study is exceedingly liberal, embracing a scientific and classical education, to which is added daily exercises in the light gymnastics, originated and perfected by Dr. Lewis.

The young ladies dress in a neat gymnastic costume, so arranged as to give free and uninterrupted play to the action of the body. It is a compromise between the fashionable style of dress and the Bloomer costume, but incomparably better than either. Two open air walks or rides constitute a part of the daily programme, and is certainly an interesting and desirable feature of the school. We had the pleasure of attending an evening entertainment in the school hall, under the direction of Prof. Theodore D. Weld, consisting of the reading of compositions, dramatic representations, etc., which reflected great credit upon both teacher and pupils. One feature was particularly noticeable, being in such striking contrast to similar exercises in many other schools, viz: the decorum of the scholars. Quiet, dignified, attentive, all present were allowed the privilege of distinctly hearing every word that was uttered, thus rendering the occasion one of more than ordinary pleasure.

Gov. Bramlette, of Kentucky, has pardoned Gov. Howes, W. F. Simms, and others, indicted for treason, and recommends to the Assembly that all persons similarly indicted be pardoned.

THE THIRTY-SECOND NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY SUBSCRIPTION ANNIVERSARY.

THE Managers of the National Anti-Slavery Subscription Anniversary beg leave to notify their friends—the friends of the negro and of impartial liberty—that the 32d Anniversary will be held in Music Hall, on Wednesday, January 24, 1866. The aim of this effort is to give the American Anti-Slavery Society the means to continue its operations, and especially to sustain the publication of the NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD.

Cherishing, as the Managers do, an assured hope that the Constitutional Amendment abolishing slavery throughout the Union will soon be ratified, they still consider the great question of the condition and rights of the negro race as in fearful peril. Whether that anti-slavery provision shall be practically a dead letter, or really work its intended effect, is to be decided this winter. Whether slavery shall continue to exist in everything but the name, is to be decided this winter. Overborne by a powerful, educated, and wealthy race—one inflamed by old prejudice and recent defeat, and armed with exclusive political privileges—the negro, even if technically free, is still a slave, while destitute of civil and political rights. Even now, the rebel States propose a labor code, where differences between master and servant are to be settled, not, as in all free countries, by courts and judges, but by *the lash*, in the hands of *irresponsible masters*. This stamps the system as substantial slavery. The plan of reconstruction urged by the Administration leaves the black still a slave. Though some count on such resistance to it by Congress as will ensure its modification, it is still unfortunately true that, with four or five illustrious exceptions, the leaders of the Republican party and its most influential journals avow their willingness to admit the rebels back without securing land or ballot to the negro. No matter what rights are seemingly secured to him, if these, the defence and guaranty of all, are denied. With land and ballot in the negro's hands, no matter what or how liberal terms are conceded to the rebels. Without these elements of self-defence, all pretence of protection or security for the black is an absurd sham.

The Managers feel it to be still their duty to watch for the real emancipation of this victim race. While so many lips are sealed by party temptations, and so many journals silent or neutral from one cause or another, it becomes the Abolitionists—it is a solemn duty imposed upon them by all the pledges of their past lives, to rally public opinion, and secure the constant proclamation as widely as possible, of the whole truth, without fear, compromise or favor. They therefore earnestly appeal to their friends, to all the old and tried members of the American Anti-Slavery Society, as well as to those whose eyes the war has opened, for the means to perform, as efficiently as possible, this momentous duty.

Those not able to be personally present to aid on this occasion, and to listen to the appeals of the zealous and tried laborers in this cause, may send their contributions, as heretofore, to W. I. BOWDITCH, Esq., No. 3 R. R. Exchange, Court Square.

LUCRETIA MOTT, Pennsylvania.
LIDIAN EMERSON, Concord, Mass.
MARY M. BROOKS, " "
SARAH SHAW RUSSELL, Boston, Mass.
LYDIA D. PARKER, " "
CHARLOTTE L. FORTEN, " "
ELIZA APTHORP, Cambridge, "
MARY E. STEARNS, Medford, "
SARAH BLAKE SHAW, New York.
ELIZABETH GAY, "
MATTIE GRIFFITH, "
SALLIE HOLLEY, "
ANNA SHAW GREEN, Boston, Mass.
ANN G. PHILLIPS, " "
CAROLINE C. THAYER, " "
MARY E. SARGENT, " "
ABBY KELLY FOSTER, Worcester, Mass.
MARTHA LE BARON GODDARD, Worcester, Mass.
ANNA D. HALLOWELL, Boston, "
ABBY H. STEPHENSON, " "
CAROLINE M. SEVERANCE, " "
SARAH COWING, Weymouth, "
HANNAH B. SPOONER, Plymouth, "
CAROLINE R. PUTNAM, Salem, "
SARAH BRADFORD, Roxbury, "
REBECCA BRADFORD, " "
SARAH P. REMOND, England.
SARAH J. NOWELL, Cambridgeport, Mass.
SARAH H. SOUTHWICK, Grantville, "
RUTH BUFFUM, Lynn, "
EVELINA E. SLACK, Boston, "
ELIZABETH B. CHASE, Rhode Island.
ANNA TALBOT FAIRBANKS, "

REPLY TO HORACE GREELEY.

"I rest, with regard to women, in the presumption that a very large majority of them deem their rights and interests safe in the hands of their fathers, husbands, brothers, and sons, and do not choose to be enfranchised."—*Horace Greeley.*

YES, we do want the vote, Mr. Greeley!
If only for once we might dare to speak freely,
We should say we do want the vote, Mr. Greeley.
But men are our fathers, and men are our brothers,
And men are our friends, our admirers and lovers,
And our efforts are stilled, and our eyesight is blinded
By their pitiless weapon—their blasting "strong-minded";
But we do want the vote!

E'en the woman who simpers she don't want the right,
Down under her shams feels the glow of delight,
And blesses a man when he bravely declares
That the vote should be ours, as the vote should be theirs;
For we do want the vote!

The love of our country as warmly we feel,
Our interests as firmly are bound with its weal,
Our taxes we pay by the sweat of the brow,
While Paddy can choose us our law-makers now—
Oh, we do want the vote!

Give the right of the ballot, Oh, true men and brothers!—
The right of protection to sisters and mothers.
No male and no female in Christ can there be,
And none in the *rights* that belong to the free.
Oh! beauty and safety will dwell with the State
When woman is also made guard of its fate;
And men will be better for granting this right—
It will surely work well, 'tis a step toward the right.

A few days since, says a *Tribune* correspondent, the case of "Col." G. W. Gayle came up before the United States District Court, in session at Montgomery, Alabama, Judge Busteed presiding. Gayle, it will be remembered, advertised, something like a year and a-half ago, in a Selma (Ala.) paper for a one million dollar fund to aid in the assassination of President Lincoln, he himself offering to contribute $100,000 of the amount. A few months since he was arrested and taken to Washington. He was, however, sent back to Alabama by the President, and now stands a good chance of escaping scot free, like all the rest of the rebels, as will be seen by the following from the Montgomery *Mail*:

"George W. Gayle of Dallas appeared before the United States District Court yesterday, in accordance with the conditions of his recognizance, to answer an indictment, at the suit of the United States, for conspiracy. No grand jury, however, having been organized at this term of the Court, no indictment was found against him; he therefore entered into a new recognizance to appear at the future terms of the Court until his case is disposed of. Ex-Gov. Watts, ex-Gov. Shorter, Chief-Justice Walker, Judge E. W. Pettus, Judge Porter King, Judge John Cochran, Gen. James H. Clanton, Gen. J. T. Morgan, the Hon. Alexander White, the Hon. W. P. Chilton, Col. D. S. Troy and Gen. J. T. Holtzclaw appeared and were recognized as his sureties.

The case of Mr. Gayle being thus indefinitely postponed, and the United States District-Attorney having no other business to bring to the attention of the Court, His Honor, Judge Busteed, signified his readiness to further hear the argument of the remainder of the Committee, appointed by the bar, against the constitutionality of the act of Congress requiring attorneys practicing before that Court to subscribe to a certain oath. When the leading men in this State, such as Watts, who was Governor at the collapse, Judge Porter, and Gens. Morgan and Holtzclaw stand by a villain who instigated the assassination of the beloved head of the nation, it certainly does not look as if there was any repentance or change of feeling, in Alabama at least.

TO OUR READERS.—Hereafter we shall be able to furnish again a much better quality of paper than we have been able to procure for the last two weeks.

PRIVATE LETTERS FROM THE SOUTH.

[The extracts below are from two most reliable persons at the South, who are accustomed to see with their eyes, hear with their ears, and to judge with just and impartial judgment. They only confirm the almost unanimous statements of the newspaper correspondents.]

CHARLESTON, S. C., Dec. 7, 1865.

THIS is Thanksgiving Day, and I dropped in at Grace Church (Episcopal). A hin congregation had gathered. The pastor remarked it might be very properly urged that they had nothing for which they should give thanks; but as the day had been set apart for thanksgiving by the authorities, *the clergymen of the city thought it best to open their churches.* He took for his text, "Rejoicing in hope, patient in tribulation, continuing instant in prayer." Of the few causes for rejoicing which he mentioned, one was, that they had any of them survived the terrible war. Another cause was, the favorable consideration of the President towards the South his efforts to give them their *rights*, and to curb the fanaticism of the North.

There was but one important demand from him which they could not endure, and which would sully their *honor* if regarded; and that was, the repudiation their debts. He prayed they might be delivered from that; if not, they were determined to attach the blame where it belongs. But I think this is about the only requirement which they are mentally, morally, or physically prepared to regard. He thought the next generation might possibly have cause to rejoice that slavery is abolished, *notwithstanding it was sanctioned by the Word of God*, and is in accordance with the Constitution; and moreover was abolished, not by reason and right, and justice, but by fanaticism. He did however, concede that the South were too proud, too fractious in temper, too overbearing; and it may have been designed that the terrible furnace through which they had passed should correct these errors; therefore they should be "patient in tribulation." The "prayer" clause of the text was approved, and even urged, by a recommendation that supplication be made for the President and Congress, that they might restore to the South the rights which evil-minded men and fanatical demagogues were attempting to withhold.

This church edifice is one of the most beautiful of the city; but a Yankee shell entered there one day, without waiting for the key, carried away one of the elegant pillars, and dashed through the floor, exploding, and demolishing several slips in the centre of the house. Everything remains just as *Uncle Sam's* agent left it, except that the debris has been removed. The humblest Catholic, the meanest Turk, the poorest Hottentot, would not sit for ten months and worship amid ruins like these. But alas! for the enterprise and the *money* of these chivalrous Southerners. They yet despise labor; and their money, being in Confederate bonds, payable six months after the recognition of the Confederacy, is not yet available.

Our Senators and Representatives for Congress were elected in good time. Their carpet-bags were supplied with hard-tack, ready for an early start to Washington; but after the New York election, Colfax's speech, and several other ominous developments, the kind-hearted President notified them that they had better save their travelling expenses, and remain at home till Sumner, Stevens and others should notify them that they were *needed*. Since that time hope has almost yielded to despair. They declare they are lost unless the President shall be strong enough to crush the fanatics. They think lightly of Democracy, despise majorities, and laud "the one man power" to the skies.

There is still terrible suffering here. The crops are secured, but the planters are driving the laborers away with no share and no money. Hundreds are coming almost daily to this city, who have labored all summer with barely one peck of dry meal per week, no meat, no salt even, no shoes or clothes, no medicine; indeed, nothing. One case will illustrate the many. A certain Prof. Holmes, of this city, took all his people (over 100) far up into the country, made a contract, and by some means induced them to sign it, by which they were to work for their food and clothes. They raised nearly 2,000 bushels of corn, a large crop of potatoes, wheat, and other vegetables. He then sold all the crop, and turned the producers towards Charleston to be supported through the winter at Government

Our Boston Correspondence.

BOSTON, December 18th, 1865.

A LETTER from Professor Goldwin Smith has just been published in the *Advertiser* respecting matters of recent occurrence in Jamaica. These events were first communicated to the public under the erroneous title of "A negro insurrection in Jamaica." Now that their origin and course are fully understood, it appears that the story should rather be entitled—Numerous and infamous murders committed by the civil and military representatives of Her Majesty's Government in Jamaica. *Infamous* is not too strong a word to be applied to the acts of both these departments. In Gov. Eyre's report to Mr. Cardwell, the Colonial Secretary in England, published in the London *Gazette*, there is not a word to authorize the idea that the disturbance in St. Thomas in the East was part of a general conspiracy. If such a rising had been really intended or desired by any considerable portion of the four hundred thousand colored people of Jamaica against the very much smaller number of whites on that island, the result would have been far different.

The "rising" (as it was called) was in fact merely local in its character, and had the double palliation of having proceeded from an oppressed and injured class, who had assembled peaceably to consult on means of redress, and of having been preceded by aggression on the part of the military force which the fears of the guilty authorities had called out against them. The occasion of this gathering of the colored people was the publication in Jamaica (by the Governor, be it observed), of a letter from Dr. Underhill to her Britannic Majesty's Secretary of State, fairly stating the enormous injustice which had been inflicted by the local authorities upon the negroes ever since their emancipation. Gov. Eyre's Report alleges in his own justification that the people were told (in the meetings occasioned by the publication of that letter), "that they were tyrannized over and ill-treated, were over-taxed and denied political rights, had no just tribunals, and were misrepresented to her Majesty's Government by the authorities and planters." The answer is that all these things are strictly true. And the state of intense alarm under which the officers, civil and military, committed the murders in question was probably aggravated by the consciousness that they richly deserved such retribution, and that the people were justly excited against them.

It now appears that the few "atrocities" committed by the negroes were committed after their peaceable assembly had been fired on by the soldiers; that there had been no intention, still less pre-arrangement, of an insurrection; that the (so-called) "insurgents" never appeared in force when the military went in quest of them; that not a single casuality befel any of the soldiers and sailors engaged in the "suppression" of the people called insurgents; that not the least resistance was offered to the fearful slaughter committed by the military; that no disloyalty had been expressed at any of the meetings upon which the charge of insurrection was founded; and that Mr. George William Gordon, a wealthy merchant and a member of the local Assembly, who had been chairman of one of those meetings, and was murdered by martial law in consequence, was not only no leader of insurrection but was a loyal and patriotic gentleman. Such is the brief statement of another outbreak of brutal and unjust violence, in favor of the oppressors and against the oppressed, with which the British Government is justly chargeable.

The lesson to be drawn from this event is one of the most important possible for our present guidance, namely, that ex-slaveholders are not to be entrusted with the guardianship of ex-slaves, when the emancipation of the latter has taken place without the consent and against the will of the former. The Jamaica planters have been disposed to oppress the colored people of that island since the emancipation as much as before, and have used their opportunities for that purpose as far as possible. Hence the hindrances to the prosperity of Jamaica that have been going on for the last quarter of a century. Our Southern planters have the same disposition to oppress the freedmen of their States. It remains to be seen whether Congress will give them power to put this disposition into active operation, or whether it will give the negroes power to defend their own rights. The latter class, most fortunately, have shown a wonderfully placable and forbearing disposition, both in Jamaica and here. The "ferocity" of the negro, in these two countries, is a lie now thoroughly exposed. The ferocity of our Southern slaveholders, and of the "poor whites" who followed and copied them, is a well authenticated fact, proved by the bloody and brutal record of Andersonville as well as by much previous history. Ours will be the sin, and ours the suffering, if we let these lessons go unheeded.

Our (Boston) Social Science Association had a very interesting meeting last week, in which the vexed and vexatious question of Domestic Service was taken up. A paper written by Mrs. Severance was read, sketching the plan of a training institution for servants, and a method by which it might be made self-supporting. In the discussion which followed, mention was made of the imperative necessity of better homes than now exist for needle-women, and other female workers, and, the President suggesting that a paper from Mrs. Dall in regard to it would be acceptable and useful, that lady promised to prepare one. Several gentlemen and ladies took animated part in the discussion relative to household service. In regard to the preparation of food, it was agreed that mistresses as well as servants need minute instruction of the sort now given by Professor Blot in your city. Servants will not do their work properly unless they know that their mistress knows how it should be done. The fine lady who is nothing but a fine lady, is sure to be ill served.

The Committee appointed at a previous meeting to nominate officers made their report, in which it was stated that they had put no ladies upon their list, not for want of understanding the eminent fitness of many female members of the Association for such distinction, and for the service belonging to it, but because they wished a matter so important to be decided by the Association itself. On discussion, there appeared to be but one mind in relation to that subject; and, there being entire approval in the meeting of the names of gentlemen suggested by the Committee, notice was given of an amendment of the constitution to be acted on at the next meeting, by which seven ladies might be added to the Board of Direction, a Committee of ladies being at the same time appointed to nominate them. The officers thus far chosen are gentlemen of the highest culture and intelligence in Boston and Cambridge, and are men disposed for earnest work. You will judge, I think, from these items, that a good beginning has been made of our Social Science experiment here.

A petition from the teachers of our Public Schools for an increase of their salaries, which, after discussion, was unanimously voted by the School Committee, has brought out a curious table of details of the increase of the expenses of living amongst us. A statement is given in regard to fifty or so of the most common articles of personal and household expenditure, showing the cost of each (to the consumer) in 1860 and again in 1865, and the rate per cent. of increase. The increased cost of some of these articles is no less than 300 per cent., and their average increase is 126 per cent. Another table states the customary receipts for service rendered by persons in twenty-four different occupations other than teaching, first in 1860 and then in 1865, and the per centage of increase. The average of this increase is represented as 78 per cent., while the increase of the salaries of the Masters of the Public Schools, just effected, is only 10 per cent. The compensation of the ushers and the female teachers had a greater proportional enlargement than this, and certainly all that was done in this direction was needed. I wish the nation understood its own interest enough to make adequate provision for the increase of knowledge among blacks and whites at the South. The charge that "They don't know how to take care of themselves," a manifest lie when said of the colored people, is literally true of the "poor whites" of the South. They don't know even that it is worth while to learn to read. The Government should help them as well as the *black* victims of slavery. NORTH.

GEN. HOWARD'S REPORT.—A special Washington dispatch to the *Tribune* says that Gen. Howard's official report concerning the operations of the Freedmen's Bureau and the condition of things in the South is still in the hands of the President, where it has been for the last seven or eight days, and its publication has not yet been permitted. This delay is ascribed to its containing statements concerning the spirit and conduct of the people in the rebel States, calculated to show that the withdrawal of all Federal control from those States would endanger the interests and safety of the freedmen and Union people. The publication of the Report is looked for with considerable interest.

Our Washington Correspondence.

[The following was received too late for last week's paper, but is still fresh in interest.]

WASHINGTON, December 12, 1865.

How the House grew suddenly great in the manhood of an honest act, and how the fervor of the moment picked up the light weights and trimmers and seekers of Executive pap, and drew them in, as a great blaze in the Western woods draws in the dry leaves that lie about, is already old news. Yesterday, the Senate, in a half-hearted way, confirmed the House's action—not without many a premonitory pang.

Of the doings in caucus, much is reported, but little accurately. Enough to know that the old lines between Conservatives and Radicals were drawn, with persons ranged on each side much as any one who remembers last winter's debates would arrange them. Dixon and Doolittle were of course on the extreme left, and as near the Copperheads as they dared in the nature and obsequiousness of their Presidential admirations. That Fessenden should be, less decidedly, on the same side is easily believed; and with him, one does not doubt, were Trumbull, Cowan, Morgan and Harris. So much of the gossip in the dailies may be accepted. Not a few of the Senators were ready to pass the House resolution pure and simple; but these Conservative gentlemen plainly gave it to be understood that such action was impossible. The best that could be done was to exact a verbal understanding, that prior to the report of the Joint Committee there should be no effort to precipitate any question connected with the admission of rebel representatives.

Some features of the performance in open Senate were absurd. Doolittle, for example, made a speech at the ceiling, which he thought a sublime apostrophe to the flag. The Senate showed its appreciation by looking at the floor as hard as Doolittle did at the roof; while the less gravely-behaved galleries openly tittered. At the close, the Senator fitly voted with the Democrats. To-day, the House will pass the resolution in the amended form, and Speaker Colfax will appoint a trustworthy Committee. I wish it were as safe to promise as much on behalf of the Vice-President, whom the gods have given us for our sins in the person of Mr. Foster of Connecticut.

All this, however, is valueless, save as preliminary skirmishing. The President is checked, but he is not defeated. Already his influence has been potently felt at the capitol; and as the offices begin to want filling, one and another Representative will gain clearer views of the excellent disposition of the Southern people, and the necessity for their immediate admission. Enough is already seen to show that we must rely for safety on the House, if anywhere. The thoroughly trustworthy Senators are to-day in a minority. The House is a harder body to manage, and the majority is too big to be easily brought down by any reasonable or decent use of patronage.

We have the authority of a New England Senator, who is supposed to be specially ambitious of being thought on confidential terms at the White House, that Mr. Johnson is very much dissatisfied with what he is pleased to call the Thad. Stevens resolution. And we have the performance of Mr. Raymond, avowedly inspired by the President, to show that he was anxious to break up the unity of the party in the House on the caucus action, if possible. It is well known that Johnson wanted the Tennessee credentials referred to the Elections Committee, in direct violation of the caucus agreement. That he had found a man willing to attempt such a breaking of ranks, Mr. Raymond's speech sufficiently attests, but, fortunately, that gentleman's courage was not equal to his avowed desires; and although, after voting for Mr. Stevens' resolution compelling reference to the Special Committee, he had the hardihood to say that he would like to break the pledge of his own vote, he stopped short of the critical point, and didn't do it.

Apropos of Mr. Raymond, it is currently thought here that his first demonstration in the House was not quite up to his reputation. He held his measure in an irresolute way, seemed not to know exactly what he wanted to do about it, and permitted himself to be led off by all manner of nobodies like Clay Smith, who interjected speeches under false pretences of wanting to make explanations. Mr. Raymond will have to get his wits better about him, or he will fall far short of the leadership his friends have been assuring us he was to assume.

But the point to be observed with all thankfulness in this Tennessee business, thus far, is this: That the President sent Mr. Raymond to the House with the credentials of the Tennessee members; that the House didn't know any such persons, or any such documents; and sent the latter, as some sort of miscellaneous papers requiring investigation, to its Special Committee on Reconstruction!

The Radicals are thankful the Message is no worse; the Conservatives are always pleased with whatever the office-giving power does; and the Democrats, although disappointed, are still in a frame of mind to be grateful for anything. We have the authority of our New England Vice-President for saying, with feminine enthusiasm, "It's a *beautiful* Message."

Gen. Butler's resignation is not a comfortable sign. He has been retained for nearly a year against his own protests, by the direct act of the President. I have reason to know that the President made, to confidential friends, the explanation that he "wasn't sure but he would have need for Butler down South." Without doubt he acted on this motive. Now he accepts the resignation; i.e., he is convinced there is no longer need for Butler. The public think, rather, that the need for Butler daily increases.

A letter is known to be in the possession of a member of the House from Gov. Parson Brownlow, which declares that the Legislature of Tennessee could not sit in Nashville a week if the troops were removed. As to the other States, the Parson says they are far worse than Tennessee, and not one of their Representatives should be received. Of his own State, East Tennessee alone, he says, is loyal; but with characteristic inconsistency he wants all the members admitted. Johnson, too, is especially anxious on this point, and has said that until they are he must feel himself an alien.

The press has been hard on Gen. Fullerton. Strike, but strike the right man. Gen. Fullerton acted under explicit orders from the President—only he didn't go half as far as those orders warranted. His only fault was in being the instrument for such work.

Elizabeth Cleghorn Gaskell, long known in England and America as a writer of novels with an earnest purpose in them, died suddenly on the 12th of November, adding another to the sudden deaths of persons eminent in literature which have recently been so frequent. Mr. Conway in his letter to the Boston *Commonwealth* relates this interesting incident: "A personal friend of the late Mrs. Gaskell gave me, the other evening, a singular account of the circumstances of her last moments. She had, from the money gained by her works, purchased a very beautiful farm, which her husband had often said he thought would be a charming residence, and had built upon it a pleasant little cottage. She had gone to this cottage for the purpose of having it furnished. Having passed the day in such occupation with her two younger daughters, and with her married daughter, Mrs. Crompton, she had sat down with them to pass a pleasant evening. Their conversation had run upon life and even death, and she leaned forward, as if to give some opinion, saying 'When I die ——,' and at that instant her head fell, and without another word she was gone. She had been seemingly well, and the heart-disease had not been suspected. She had written of her serial novel, now coming out in the *Cornhill*, all but the last three chapters. It is said, however, that she has carried it far enough for people to be able to judge of the termination of the story. The last chapter in the December number of the magazine is headed—'Molly at Hamley.' The grief at Mrs. Gaskell's death is universal, and more especially in those Lancashire regions where she had woven toilers into romance as fast as the toilers wove cotton."

KENTUCKY.—In Kentucky, says the N. Y. *Tribune*, the State Senate has passed a bill removing any disability in regard to persons who had engaged in the rebellion. The House has also pardoned all who committed treason to the commonwealth. The legislature also decreed to veto an act which gave loyal citizens a remedy against the injuries done by guerillas and rebels. The State of Kentucky is rapidly "reconstructing" itself.

A COMPETENT WITNESS.—The *Herald* says: "It is understood that the Legislature of Virginia earnestly desires to get the Freedmen's Bureau under its control, *in which event other than human aid will be required to successfully protect and defend the poor negroes.*"

A DREARY DOCUMENT.

MEEKED out, scattered, peeled, tortured and tormented in slavery up through successive generations, the bondmen of the South are at length rescued—not by righteousness and repentance on the part of their oppressors, but by the right arm of the Most High. The gospel of good news of glad tidings, which their old oppressors still read to them, is illustrated in the document below. The antecedents of Mr. Hamilton had been such as to excite the highest hopes for the freedmen when he was appointed Provisional Governor of TEXAS. But the wail of the ancient Arabian minstrel still becomes them: "I have heard many such things—miserable comforters are ye all!"—Extracts only are given.

ADDRESS TO THE FREEDMEN OF TEXAS.

FREEDMEN OF TEXAS: With the desire and purpose to benefit you, I now address you in plain language. I earnestly request you to listen to what I have to say; for it is *truth*, which it concerns you to know. Your conduct during the late war was such as to win the good opinion of all the world. During that terrible struggle you remained quiet and peaceable spectators, although you knew that your freedom or continued slavery depended on the result. You disappointed both friends and enemies by exercising a prudence and forbearance and Christian reliance on the wisdom and justice of God's providence, which has elevated you in the opinion of good men in every part of the civilized world. This is to-day your best treasure, and I wish you to preserve it. The character which you have thus made, together with your freedom, is your wealth. You are free—made so by a generous, good government—but you must not think freedom means more for you than it does for others. It means for you that you have a right to labor for an honest living; the right to obey the great command of God to all men, to earn, in the sweat of their face, their daily bread; the right to work for yourselves, and receive the full reward of your labor. THIS IS ALL THAT FREEDOM MEANS FOR ANY PEOPLE.

The Government of the United States has given you this freedom and will protect you in its enjoyment. You owe a duty to the Government, as every one does who receives its protection. That duty is to obey the laws and employ yourselves in useful labor for your own support, and not be disturbers of the public peace by idleness and vicious habits. No people can be idle without becoming vicious. No man is a good citizen who does not earn a living in some honest way.

I have been informed, from many sources, that you have been told that about Christmas something would be done for you by the Government—that there would be a division of property for your benefit—that homes would be furnished to you by the Government, and other things given to you without price. I tell you, in the name of the President, and the Government whose servant I am, that all this is false—whoever has told you this has lied to you. The Government has given you all it can give you—that is your freedom. If you are not willing to work for your living, you do not deserve to be free. The great mass of men, white as well as black, have to work for a living. If, then, you are friends to the Government, you will work for your living—you will obey the laws—you will not be idle and vicious—you will do your duty, and try to preserve the good name which you have won by your good conduct in the past. You can only do this by labor. The United States Government has no land in Texas to give you; it owns no land in Texas; and none will be taken from white people to give to you. The Government will do no wrong. Every man who is idle and not engaged in making an honest living, is an enemy to the Government. The Government cannot protect its enemies, and every one is its enemy who does not obey its laws. The laws require every one to respect the property of others. If you disturb the property of others, you are enemies of the laws and of the Government, and will be treated accordingly. The laws must be preserved—*they shall be preserved against every enemy, white or black.* You are without homes, and you have no means of living, but by your labor, but by hiring to labor for others. This is not hard—it is right. I know it is not hard, for, in early life, I tried it myself. When you have labored long enough to lay up some money, you can then buy homes of your own. Now, if you are relying upon what some fool has told you the Government would do for you, bitter disappointment will be your lot. The Government has given you all that it has to give you, that is—your freedom. That is enough. If you wait until Christmas to provide yourselves homes, what will be your condition when cold weather comes on, and you are without homes, without food, without provision of any sort? And still the Government has done nothing which you have been told would be done. But one thing can happen. You will not starve while there is something to eat in sight. You will in such case begin to take it from others, and then you will be under the law, as rogues and thieves. Do not be deceived. Because the Government made you free, it will not protect you in idleness and thieving. It is my duty to see that the laws are respected. *They shall be respected.* If it should become necessary to keep the peace and protect the property of the citizens, I will not only call on the United States soldiers, *but I will* call on the citizens. No violence can happen without you being the sufferers. I beg you, for your good, to act wisely. Go to work at once. Don't wait for Christmas. What does that mean? Will Christmas bring you food and clothing and homes? If you think so, I tell you that you are deceived. The man who tells you that the Government will support you without work is not your real friend—he lies to you and will lead you into trouble.

The Freedmen's Bureau will, as far as it can, assist you in making contracts for labor; but the officers will not be able to attend to every case, in time to save you from want, if you wait for them to act. Any contract which you may make in good faith will be respected by the Government and the laws. You can have good men to witness your contracts, and your rights will be protected by the laws of the country.

I think you will believe what I have said to you, for I have said it for your good. I beg you to believe it, and act upon it, for it is true, and time will prove it to you. You are free—free to work for yourselves, and to do right. No man is free to do wrong and live upon the labors of others. This will not be permitted by the Government; and if you be foolish enough to attempt to disobey the laws, you will do yourselves an injury which you cannot repair in years.

You have every encouragement. There is much labor to be done—much money to be earned by honest work. You know how to do it, and when you know that this is your only means of living, that it is the command of God, your duty as well as your interest will, I hope, lead you to do right.

A. J. HAMILTON, Prov. Gov. of TEXAS.

PROCLAMATION.

WILLIAM H. SEWARD, SECRETARY OF STATE OF THE UNITED STATES.

To all to whom these presents may come, Greeting:

Know ye, That, whereas the Congress of the United States, on the 1st of February last, passed a resolution, which is in the words following, namely:

"A resolution submitting to the Legislatures of the several States a proposition to amend the Constitution of the United States."

"Resolved, By the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, two-thirds of both Houses concurring, that the following article be proposed to the Legislatures of the several States as an amendment to the Constitution of the United States, which, when ratified by three-fourths of said Legislatures, shall be valid to all intents and purposes as a part of said Constitution, namely:

"'Article XIII.

"'SECTION 1. Neither slavery nor involuntary servitude, except as a punishment for crime, whereof the party shall have been duly convicted, shall exist within the United States, or any place subject to their jurisdiction.

"'SECTION 2. Congress shall have power to enforce this article by appropriate legislation.'"

And, whereas, it appears from official documents on file in this Department, that the Amendment to the Constitution of the United States proposed as aforesaid, has been ratified by the Legislatures of the States of Illinois, Rhode Island, Michigan, Maryland, New York, West Virginia, Maine, Kansas, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Virginia, Ohio, Missouri, Nevada, Indiana, Louisiana, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Vermont, Tennessee, Arkansas, Connecticut, New Hampshire, South Carolina, Alabama, North Carolina and Georgia, in all 27 States.

And whereas, the whole number of States in the United States is 36.

And whereas, the before specially named States, whose Legislatures have ratified the said proposed amendment, constitute three-fourths of the whole number of States in the United States;

Now, therefore, be it known that I William H. Seward, Secretary of State of the United States, by virtue and in pursuance of the second section of the Act of Congress approved the 20th of April, 1818, entitled "An act to provide for the publication of the laws of the United States and for other purposes," do hereby certify that the amendment aforesaid has become valid to all intents and purposes as a part of the Constitution of the United States.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the Department of State to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington this 18th day of December, in the year of our Lord 1865, and of the Independence of the United States of America the 90th.

WM. H. SEWARD, Secretary of State.

MR. ABIEL CHANDLER of Concord, N. H., gives an interesting account, in the *Country Gentleman*, of a remarkable grapevine growing on land of Mr. David Smith, at Sanbornton Bay. It covers a trellis 72 feet by 40. Twelve stout canes branch out near the ground, the largest 13, the smallest 6 inches in circumference; the largest is 80 feet long; the smaller ones 40 to 60. At the time of Mr. Chandler's visit, 300lbs. of grapes had already been gathered, and it was estimated that 400lbs. more remained on the vine. Verily, what need of "going west" when such things grow in New Hampshire.

THE Missouri Legislature has passed a bill allowing prisoners to be discharged when three-fourths of the term for which they were sentenced has expired, provided they conform strictly for that time to all the rules of the prison. The Governor is also empowered to pardon all those sentenced for life, if at the end of fifteen years they can show a clear conduct record.

CONGRESS.

IN the Senate, on Thursday, Mr. Brown of Missouri, offered a resolution instructing the Committee on the Judiciary to inquire into the expediency of applying the eight-hour system of labor to Government employés. After some debate the resolution was laid over. The remainder of the day was occupied in the delivery of tributes of respect to the memory of the late Senator Collamer, of Vermont. Glowing eulogies upon his character and abilities were pronounced by Senators Sumner, Foot, Harris, Johnson, Fessenden, and others. The Senate then adjourned till Monday.

Mr. Sumner closed a long eulogy upon Mr. Collamer, as follows:

The last signal occasion, when he (Senator Collamer) showed much of the same character and was surely inspired by the same sentiment, was during the last year, when the illustrious President, who now sleeps in immortality, undertook, in disregard of Congress and solely by executive power, to institute civil governments throughout that region of the Union where civil governments had been overthrown—imitating in the agencies he employed the Cromwellian system of ruling by "major-generals." The case of distant and oppressed Kansas was revived. Who can forget the awakened energy of the aged Senator, when, contrary to his custom, he interrupted another in debate to declare his judgment against the power of the President to institute permanent civil governments "to last beyond the war." The dividing line was clear. The President might exercise a temporary military power; but Congress must lay the foundations of permanent peace. This simple principle was, of course, only the corollary of that rule of Jefferson, which has become one of the common-places of our political system, asserting "the supremacy of the civil over the military authority." The eggs of crocodiles can produce only crocodiles, and it is not easy to see how the eggs laid by military power can be hatched into an American State.

This interjected judgment was afterward developed in a speech, which, for sententious wisdom and solid sense, is, perhaps, the best he ever delivered. It is not long, but, like the Roman sword, it is effective from its very shortness. He spoke with the authority of years, but he spoke also with another peculiar authority, for it was he who drew the act of Congress which placed the rebel States under the ban. Positively, earnestly, and most persuasively he insisted that Congress should not abdicate its control of this question. His conclusion was repeated again and again. It was for Congress, he said, to say when that state of things existed which would entitle the rebel States to perform their functions as integral parts of the Union. It was for Congress to decide this question, and not for the President, except so far as the President unites in an act of Congress by his signature. And he asked, "When will, and when ought Congress to admit these States as being in their normal condition?" To which he answers, "It is not enough that they stop their hostility and are repentant. They should present fruits meet for repentance. They should furnish to us by their actions some evidence that the condition of loyalty and obedience is their true condition again, and Congress must pass upon it; *otherwise we have no securities.* And I insist that the President by making peace with them, if you please, by surceasing military operations *does not alter their status until Congress passes upon it.*" Then again filled with the thought, he exclaims, "The great essential thing now to insist upon is that Congress shall do nothing which can in any way create a *doubt* about our power over the subject." And still pleading against executive interference, he says, "I believe that when reestablishing the condition of peace with that people, Congress, representing the United States, has power in ending this war as any other war to get some security for the future. It would be a strange thing if it were not true that this nation in ending a civil as well as a foreign war could close it and make peace by obtaining, if not indemnity for the past, *at least some security for future peace.*" This was the last speech of our patriot Senator. It is his dying legacy to his country. Let all, from President to citizen, heed its words. The aspiration so often expressed to-day that he had lived to take part in the restoration of the rebel States is fulfilled. He lives in his declared opinions, which are now echoed from the tomb.

Say not that I err, because here, at his funeral, seeking to do him honor, I exhibit him bravely standing face to face with executive power, wielded by a President who was instigated by Jefferson Davis, and then again bravely standing face to face with executive power, wielded by the gentle hand of Abraham Lincoln. In the first case it was to save an outraged people; in the other case, it was to vindicate the powers of the people of the United States in Congress assembled to provide guarantees and safeguards against that wickedness and perjury which had deluged his beloved country with blood. Say not that I err, because now, at his funeral, anxious that his best actions should not be forgotten, I commemorate this championship. He is dead, but the good he has done cannot die. And hereafter faithful Senators, struggling with executive power, will catch a new inspiration from his example. A bishop of the church tells us that "all is not lost while there is a man left to reprove error and bear testimony to the truth; and the man who does it with becoming spirit may stop a Prince or Senate in full career, and recover the day." But where this spirit has been shown—where an honored associate has earned this title to fame—I insist that it shall be made known. The battles of regiments are inscribed on their colors. I now inscribe on the colors of Jacob Collamer the civic battles which he fought. Swords of honor are placed on the coffins of lamented generals. I now place on the coffin of a lamented Senator the simple, truthful record of his acts.

HOUSE.—The question of the admission of the Southern members again came up in the House on a resolution moved by Mr. Wilson, of Iowa, that no members of the late Confederate States should be admitted until Congress had decided whether the States in question were entitled to representation. Several members protested against the re-introduction of this proposition after both Houses had stricken it out of the original resolution; and Mr. Kelley suggested that Gov. Brownlow's letter should first be read to the House. This suggestion was overruled, and eventually Mr. Wilson's motion was carried by 107 to 56. Resolutions similar to those adopted by the Senate with respect to the death of Senator Collamer were adopted, and the House then adjotrned until Monday.

SENATE.—Monday, Dec. 18.

THE WHITE HOUSE.

Mr. Fessenden, of Maine, called up the House bill for the re-furnishing and repairing of the President's House; which was passed.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

Mr. Foot, of Vermont, presented the following, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the melancholy event of the violent and tragic death of Abraham Lincoln, late President of the United States, having occurred during the recess of Congress, and the two houses sharing in the general grief, and desiring to manifest their sensibility upon the occasion of that public bereavement, therefore be it

Resolved, *by the Senate, the House of Representatives concurring*, That the two Houses of Congress will assemble in the House of Representatives on Monday, the 12th of February next, that being his anniversary birthday, at the hour of 12, Meridian, and that in the presence of the two Houses there assembled, an address upon the life and character of Abraham Lincoln, late President of the United States, be pronounced by Hon. E. M. Stanton, and that the President of the Senate *pro tem.*, and the Speaker of the House of Representatives, be requested to invite the President of the United States, the heads of the several departments, the Judges of the Supreme Court, the representatives of foreign governments near this Government, and such officers of the army and navy as have received the thanks of Congress, who may then be at the seat of Government, to be present on the occasion; and be it further

Resolved, That the President of the United States be requested to transmit a copy of these resolutions to Mrs. Lincoln, and to assure her of the profound sympathy of the two Houses of Congress for her deep personal affliction, and of their sincere condolence for the late national bereavement.

HOUSE.—MONDAY, Dec. 18.

THE LATE PRESIDENT.

A message was received from the Senate, accompanied by a report from that body, proposing appropriate action consequent upon the death of Abraham Lincoln.

The report was unanimously concurred in by the House.

RELIEF OF MRS. LINCOLN.

Mr. Washburn, of Illinois, from the Select Committee appointed to take action on the bill for the relief of Mrs. Lincoln, etc., reported the same, with a substitute, namely, that the Secretary of the Treasury pay out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated to Mrs. Mary Lincoln, widow of Abraham Lincoln, late President of the United States, or, in the event of her death before payment, then to her legal representatives $25,000, provided always that any sum of money which shall have been paid to his personal representatives since his death on account of his salary as President of the United States, shall be deducted from the said sum of $25,000.

Mr. Washburn said this was the precedent in the case of the death of President Harrison.

Mr. Wentworth, of Illinois, said, the facts being well known, it was unnecessary to argue them. The people elected Mr. Lincoln for four years, but he fell by an assassin as the last act of a great rebellion, thus preventing him from living to receive four years' salary. He moved that the sum of one hundred thousand instead of twenty-five thousand dollars be appropriated.

This was disagreed to, and the bill appropriating $25,000, as above reported, was passed.

SUFFRAGE TO THE DISTRICT.

Mr. Wilson of Iowa (Union), reported a bill from the Judiciary Committee, extending the right of suffrage in the District of Columbia.

The bill enacts that in all laws prescribing the qualifications of electors in the District of Columbia the word "white" be, and the same is hereby stricken out; and after the passage of this act no person shall be disqualified from voting on account of color. All acts of Congress and all laws of Maryland in force in the District, and all ordinances of the corporations of Washington and Georgetown inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed and annulled.

Mr. Eldridge, of Wisconsin (Dem.), objected to the bill being reported.

On motion of Mr. Wilson, the House suspended the rules for that purpose, and it was made the special order for the 10th of January next.

POLYGAMY.

Mr. Ward, of New York (Union), introduced a resolution as follows:

Resolved, That the Committee on Territories take the whole subject into consideration, and inquire into the conduct of the United States officials in that Territory, and report by bill or otherwise such law or remedy as the exigency of the case demands.

There was no formal action taken on the subject.

STATE OF THE UNION.

On motion of Mr. Stevens, of Pennsylvania (Union), the House went into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, with Mr. Washburne, of Illinois, in the chair, on the President's annual Message, when Mr. Stevens submitted a series of resolutions referring the various branches of the Message to the appropriate committees; and so much of it as relates to reconstruction was referred to the Select Committee.

Mr. Stevens accompanied his Resolutions with an able defence, extracts at least of which we will try to give our readers next week.

QUALIFIED.

Mr. Benjamin G. Harris, of Maryland; Samuel McLean, Delegate from Montana; and Wm. H. Hooper, Delegate from Utah, respectively appeared and qualified by taking the required oath.

REPRESENTATIVES FROM ARKANSAS.

Mr. Smith, of Kentucky, presented the credentials of James M. Johnson, member elect from the Third Congressional District of Arkansas, which were referred to the Select Committee on Reconstruction.

Mr. Smith also offered a resolution and demanded the "previous question" that James M. Johnson, elected to the Thirty-ninth Congress from the Third Congressional District of Arkansas, be admitted to the privileges of the floor during the pendency of his claim as Representative.

Mr. Stevens, of Pennsylvania, and Mr. Ashley, of Ohio, objected to the introduction of the resolution.

The speaker said the admission to the floor was not a question of privilege, when Mr. Smith withdrew the question for the present.

PAYING THE REBEL DEBT.

Mr. Price of Iowa offered the following:

Whereas, The public property and duty all require that the Representatives of a free and loyal constituency should at the opening of the first session of Congress, after the suppression of the rebellion, see that in the reorganization and readmission of the States recently in arms against the Government, no possible safeguard should be left unprovided, which will prevent in the future a recurrence of the troubles of the past, and

Whereas, An attempt to assume the rebel debt in some shape, and to repudiate the National debt in some manner, and also to pay for the slaves made free, are among the probabilities of the future, and

Whereas, The most effectual way of preventing either or all of these troubles is to so amend the Constitution of the United States as to preclude for all time to come, any or either of these acts; therefore be it

Resolved, That in the opinion of the House the Constitution of the United States should be so amended that no State which has recently been in rebellion against the Government ought to be entitled to representation in Congress until such State shall, by its Legislature or other proper constituted authority, have adopted said amendments.

The above proposition was referred, without debate, to the Select Committee on Reconstruction.

TUESDAY, Dec. 19.—The proceedings, especially in the Senate, were of the most important character, and the STANDARD columns cannot do them justice. The President sent a message to the Senate in response to a resolution requesting information regarding the Southern States, covering the reports on the condition of those States and their people of Lieut.-Gen. Grant and Gen. Carl Schurz. The reading of that of Gen. Grant produced a profound sensation in the minds of the Senators. The message also strongly advocates the restoration of the Southern State governments to their former untrammelled position. The report of Gen. Schurz was not read, but was ordered to be printed. Mr. Sumner, in a short speech, denounced the message of the President, saying it was worse than President Pierce's "white-washing message on Kansas." He was replied to in defence of the President by Mr. Doolittle, of Wisconsin; Mr. Dixon, of Connecticut, and Reverdy Johnson, of Maryland, the debate being somewhat animated.

HOUSE.—In the House of Representatives the credentials of the Louisiana members were presented and referred to the Committee on the Southern States. A resolution was adopted, by one hundred and thirty-seven yeas to twenty-one nays, instructing the Committee on Elections to inquire into the circumstances connected with the appearance in the House, as a member, of Benjamin G. Harris, of Maryland, who some time ago, as alleged, was convicted by a court-martial of having aided the rebels, applauded the character and cause of Jeff. Davis, and approved the assassination of President Lincoln, and was sentenced therefor, among other things, to perpetual disqualification for holding any office under Government.

LEGREE IN UNIFORM.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Tribune* gives a lively account of a recent ride between Richmond and Charleston. Referring to the difference observable between Northern and Southern women, he says:

I looked everywhere, but looked in vain, to see that soft, spiritual eye which is so common among the educated classes of the North, and especially among the women of refinement and culture. "The women here," said a lady at Charleston, "look as if they had never been kissed." It was a happy expression of an impression that was made on me everywhere. Ah! it is a terrible revenge which the slave has inflicted on the white race. He who defrauds the poor, loses the power of moral insight; he who whips a woman, whatever her condition, loses the power of loving tenderly. A spiritual love idealizes the face; there is no mistaking its presence: but I have never seen it manifested anywhere in the South.

The following is the close of the letter. He heads it "Legree in Uniform," not inappropriately:

On the trip South, we made connections everywhere. This did not prevent us, however, from being dumped down at Florence (South Carolina), at six o'clock in the evening, not to start again until two o'clock next morning.

After supper I went to the office of the captain in command of the post. Two soldiers were sitting on the steps at the door.

"Well, boys," I said, "how are you getting on? What are you doing here?"

"Oh! pretty well," said one of the soldiers, "we've got nothing to do here but attend to the niggers."

"What have you to do with them?" I asked.

"Well, you know," he rejoined, "the nigger's got to have a master; and now his old master has no power, by God, we teach him that he's got a master."

I had a gray coat on; did he take me for a rebel? I would see; so that, whatever evidence he gave, might be entirely genuine.

"Where are you from, boys?" I asked them.

"Twenty-ninth Maine," they said.

"I'm from Massachusetts."

We fraternized.

"Well, now, what's the trouble with the negroes?" I resumed.

"Well, d—n them," said the same soldier, "they won't work. The planters come in every day or two, and complain of them, and then we go out and attend to them."

"Well, what do you do about it?"

"Oh!" he said, "by God, we tie 'em up by the thumbs, and make 'em mind?"

This was the first intimation that I had that our white troops in South Carolina have been "overwhelmed" morally, and are now acting the part of Legrees to conciliate the red-handed traitors of that infamous State. The full evidence, for one month, of this lamentable fact, you have already published.

These same soldiers described the poor whites of South Carolina—in that district—as more lazy, more licentious, more brutally degraded, and more ignorant than the plantation hands, whom they "tie up by the thumbs."

A similar description of this class was given to me next day on the cars by the Major of another regiment on duty in the same district. "No poor whites!" What next? But it required a greater stretch of conscience to assert the existence of a refined chivalry in the South than to deny the existence of the class of poor whites. Our troops found the poor whites everywhere, but the chivalry—nowhere?

A good story is told of Gen. Stedman, now in command of the Department of Georgia.

A railroad contractor came to him one day and asked for a military force to compel the negroes to work in repairing the line from Savannah to Augusta.

"They won't work," he said.

"How much do you pay them?" asked the General, who has been a railroad and canal contractor from his boyhood up.

"Ten dollars."

"The Devil!" said Stedman; "you go, and give 'em thirty, and see whether they'll work *then*. I never gave a man less than 87½ cents a day in my life. I think I could get a brigade at that price here. You go and try it!"

He went. BERWICK.

THE FREEDMEN IN GEORGIA AND SOUTH CAROLINA.—A special dispatch to the *Tribune* from Washington on Tuesday says: Gen. Howard to-day received an interesting report from Gen. Saxton, reviewing his operations as Assistant Commissioner of the Freedmen's Bureau for the State of Georgia and South Carolina, from the date of his appointment. Under the Confiscation Act, 812,014 acres of land have been seized by the Bureau, most of which, however, has been restored to its former owners by orders from the War Department. The relations existing between the Whites and Freedmen of the States mentioned, are still unsatisfactory, owing to a lack of confidence in each other on both sides.

The chief difficulty in the way of adjustment of the labor question is the scarcity of capital, and it is principally owing to this fact that a large number of the freedmen are unemployed. Another excuse for indolence among the colored people is the erroneous impression prevailing to a considerable extent that the Government will on the 1st of January next parcel out to the freedmen a farm of 40 acres each. This impression Gen. Saxton has for a long time past been endeavoring to dispel by dispatching officers throughout the States for the purpose of enlightening them as to their duties as freedmen.

The General's representations relative to affairs on the Sea Islands, to which a large number of freedmen immigrated during the war, taking possession of Rebel plantations, is highly encouraging, crops of all kinds being greatly superior to those ever produced by slave labor. These islands having been given to the freedmen by military orders, and the occupants having by their own labor, to their own satisfaction, demonstrated the advantages of industry, are decidedly adverse to the policy

Miscellaneous Department.

LANGLEY LANE.

[From a forthcoming volume of poems by ROBERT BUCHANAN.]

In all the land, range up, range down,
  Is there ever a place so pleasant and sweet
As Langley Lane, in London town,
  Just out of the bustle of square and street?
Little white cottages all in a row,
Gardens where bachelors'-buttons grow,
  Swallows' nests in roof and wall,
And up above the still, blue sky—
Where the woolly-white clouds go sailing by—
  I seem to be able to see it all!

For now, in summer, I take my chair,
  And sit outside in the sun, and hear
The distant murmur of street and square,
  And the swallows and sparrows chirping near;
And Fanny, who lives just over the way,
Comes running many a time each day,
  With her little hand's touch so warm and kind,
And I smile and talk, with the sun on my cheek,
And the little live hand seems to stir and speak—
  For Fanny is dumb and I am blind.

Fanny is sweet thirteen, and she
  Has fine black ringlets and dark eyes clear,
And I am older by summers three—
  Why should we hold one another so dear?
Because she cannot utter a word,
Nor hear the music of bee or bird,
  The water-cart's splash or the milkman's call!
Because I have never seen the sky,
Nor the little singers that hum and fly—
  Yet know she is gazing upon them all!

For the sun is shining, the swallows fly,
  The bees and the blue-flies murmur low,
And I hear the water-cart go by,
  With its cool splash-splash down the dusty row;
And the little one close at my side perceives
Mine eyes upraised to the cottage eaves,
  Where birds are chirping in summer shine,
And I hear, though I cannot look, and she,
Though she cannot hear, can the singers see—
  And the little soft fingers flutter in mine!

Hath not the dear little hand a tongue
  When it stirs on my palm for the love of me?
Do I not know she is pretty and young?
  Hath not my soul an eye to see?—
'Tis pleasure to make one's bosom stir,
To wonder how things appear to her
  That I only hear as they pass around;
And as long as we sit in the music and light,
She is happy to keep God's sight,
  And *I* am happy to keep God's sound.

Why, I know her face, though I am blind—
  I made it of music long ago;
Strange large eyes, and dark hair twined
  Round the pensive light of a brow of snow;
And when I sit by my little one,
And hold her hand, and talk in the sun,
  And hear the music that haunts the place,
I know she is raising her eyes to me,
And guessing how gentle my voice must be,
  And *seeing* the music upon my face.

Though, if ever the Lord should grant me a prayer,
  (I know the fancy is only vain,)
I should pray—just once, when the weather is fair,
  To see little Fanny and Langley Lane;
Though Fanny, perhaps, would pray to hear
The voice of the friend that she holds so dear,
  The song of the birds, the hum of the street—
It is better to be as we have been,
Each keeping up something, unheard, unseen,
  To make God's heaven more strange and sweet!

Ah! life is pleasant in Langley Lane!
  There is always something sweet to hear!
Chirping of birds or patter of rain!
  And Fanny, my little one, always near!
And though I am weakly and can't live long,
And Fanny, my darling, is far from strong;
  And though we can never married be—
What then?—since we hold one another so dear,
For the sake of the pleasure one cannot hear,
  And the pleasure that only one can see?

LITTLE PEOPLE.

From all the Year Round.

SOME OF THE DWARFS OF HISTORY.

MEN of moderate height have one solace under their disappointment. Although they are not run after and admired for their great or small stature, they are like giants or dwarfs in this, that two of them sometimes make a moderate pair. Add the ninety-three inches or so of Chang Woo Gow the great, to the thirty-eight inches of Chung Mow the small, and divide by two, and you get two men of medium stature; and so you do if you adopt the same plan with people of any ordinary and familiar stature.

Physiologists have discussed the question whether there are any causes in operation likely to produce a race of dwarfs, such as the pigmies believed in by the Greeks, and such as those little people whom travellers once asserted to be living in Abyssinia. Physiologists have arrived at a few general conclusions as to persons a little above or a little below the medium height, but they disbelieve in any race exceedingly tall or exceedingly short. All the examples well authenticated are individual only.

We find plentiful notices of people less than four feet high. Even at and below forty inches the list is formidable. Fabricius speaks of a dwarf forty inches high. Thomas Coates, who died about eighty years ago, was of this stature. Joan Coan, the Norfolk dwarf, was thirty-eight inches. Gaspard Bouton speaks of one thirty-six inches high; and this was also the height of John Marshall, known as "Crutchy Jack," who died at Leeds about half a century ago, and who was the father of eight fine children. There was a little man exhibited in London in the time of George the Fourth, whose thirty-six inches of height were clad in military attire, with top-boots; "he strutted his tiny legs, and held his head aloft with not less importance than the proudest general officer could assume upon his promotion to the rank of field marshal." Long before this there was exhibited, "opposite the Mews-gate at Charing-cross, a little black man, being but three feet high, and thirty-three years of age, straight and proportionate every way, who is distinguished by the name of the Black Prince; and with him his wife, the little woman, not three feet high, and thirty years of age, straight and proportionate as any woman in the land, which is commonly called the Fairy Queen."

Below three feet in height a dwarf likes to descend, if he can. This makes him more famous. Lydia Walpole, a dwarf at Bartholomew fair forty years ago, was thirty-five inches high. A brush-maker of Edinburgh, so short as to be known as the Town Steeple, married a girl who was a little shorter than himself; they averaged thirty-four inches each, and were generally known as being as broad as they were long. Eighty years ago there died Mrs. Kelly, known as the Irish Fairy; she was thirty-four inches high, and died in giving birth to a child. But the best specimen of humanity of this altitude was, perhaps, Madame Teresa, known as the Corsican Fairy, who was exhibited in London some years before the Irish Fairy. She was an elegant little creature, pretty, womanly and yet fairy-like; less than a yard in height, she was still a lady, if her portraits are to be trusted. In the time of Sir Hans Sloane there was exhibited, at the Mitre and Rummer at Charing-cross, "a little wild man, aged twenty-seven, and thirty-four inches high." And "at a coffee-house in Charing-cross," (a famous place for exhibitions was Charing-cross in those days), "a little man, fifty years old, two feet nine inches high, and the father of eight children; when he sleeps he puts his head between his feet, to rest on by way of a pillow, and his great toes in each ear, which posture he shows to the general satisfaction of all the spectators." The Liege people boast of an old woman, who died about a century ago, at the age of a hundred, and with the altitude of thirty-two inches. Mary Jane, of the same height, died at Wem, in Shropshire, ninety years ago; but the poor thing was deformed and lame. An advertisement of the time of William and Mary tells of a German woman, "at the brandy-shop, over against the Eagle and Child, in Stocks' Market" (where the Mansion-house now stands), "the dwarf of the world being but two feet seven inches in height, and the mother of two children." This was also the height of "a man of the least stature that has been seen in the memory of man," at the Plume of Feathers in the same locality. One exhibition was of "a little Scotchman, but two feet and six inches high, near upon sixty years old; he sings and dances with his son; he formerly kept a writing-school, and discourses of the Scriptures and of many eminent histories very wisely"—a pedagogue in a nut-shell. The *Journal de Medecine* notices a man twenty-eight inches high. Mr. Simon Paap, a Dutch dwarf, who attracted a good deal of attention in London fifty years ago, was about as many inches in height as he was pounds in weight and years in age—twenty-eight. In Queen Anne's time there was "a little fairy woman, come from Italy, being but two feet two inches high." There is a record of one Hannah Bounce, who, although only twenty-five inches high, gave birth to a child.

Of course, if the attraction of a dwarf varies inversely as his length, he will try to be less than two feet long, if he can; and, equally of course, the narratives to that effect are all the more open to suspicion. Demaillet, the French consul at Cairo, says he saw a dwarf only eighteen inches high. Birch, in his Collections, speaks of one only sixteen inches high, and thirty-seven years old. M. Virey, in the *Dictionnaire des Sciences*, notices a German dwarf girl eighteen inches high, but then she was only nine years old. A girl was exhibited at Bartholomew Fair "not much above eighteen inches long, having never a perfect bone in any part of her, only the head; yet she hath her senses to admiration, and discourses, reads well, sings, whistles, and all very pleasant to hear." At the Charing-cross Coffee-house, corner of Spring gardens, early in the last century, was to be seen "a man, six-and-forty years old, one foot nine inches high, yet fathoms six foot five inches with his arms." He must have been an oddity, seeing that "he walks naturally upon his hands, raising his body one foot four inches off the ground; jumps upon a table near three foot high with one hand."

Many dwarfs had some degree of historic celebrity attached to their names, owing to the circumstances of their career.

Jeffery Hudson, a Rutland man, was of this small band of little people who have gained name and fame. At eight years old he was only eighteen inches high, and was taken into the the suite of the Duke of Buckingham. When Charles the First and Queen Henrietta Maria were, on one occasion (which has become tiresome from being perpetually cited), entertained by the duke, Jeffery Hudson was served up in a cold pie, fully armed and accoutred. The queen was so delighted with the tiny creature that she begged him of the duke, and Jeffery forthwith entered the royal suite. As he grew up he displayed much tact, and was employed in many delicate missions abroad and at home. During a masque at court, the palace porter, a gigantic fellow, took Jeffery out of his pocket. He could bear jokes of this kind prepared for set occasions, but he was much irritated by the mocking raillery of the courtiers. While on a foreign mission, Hudson was so maddened by an insult of this kind that he challenged the offender; the courtier appeared, armed with a squirt; Hudson insisted that the affair should not end with this additional insult; they met with pistols, and Hudson shot him dead on the spot. The little man (who was eighteen inches high at thirty years old, and then grew until he was forty-five) lived to be involved in suspicion concerning a popish plot, and died in prison a little while before the death of Charles the Second. Some years ago his slashed and bedizened satin doublet and hose were in the Ashmolean museum at Oxford. Are they there still?

Another political dwarf, if we may so designate him, died only a few years ago. Galignani noticed the event in eighteen hundred and fifty-eight. The dwarf's name was Richebourg. He was only twenty-four inches high. When young he was in the service of the Duchess of Orleans, wife of the Duke in the days of the French Revolution, and mother of the duke who was afterwards King Louis Phillippe. In the desperate troubles of those days Richebourg was, on one occasion, dressed up as a baby, and carried in a nurse's arms, with important dispatches concealed in his baby-cap. One would like to know more of this little fellow. That the Orleans family pensioned him off with three thousand francs per annum, and that he died in the Rue du Four St. Germain at the venerable age of ninety, are the only additional facts mentioned; but it would be pleasant to know how the manœuvre succeeded, and whether the tiny diplomatist poked his small person into any other of the momentous events of these times.

There was a little couple in the time of Charles the Second, who compensated for shortness of stature by length of days. They were Richard and Anne Gibson. Richard had been miniature painter to Charles the First, and was also installed into the office and dignity of court dwarf. Anne was at the same time Court dwarf to Queen Henrietta Maria. The king determined that the little people should be man and wife. It was done, and he gave away the bride. Waller, the court poet, celebrated the nuptials in the following lines:

> "Design or chance make others wive,
> But nature did this match contrive;
> Eve might as well have Adam fled,
> As she denied her little bed
> To him, for whom Heaven seemed to frame
> And measure out this little dame!
> * * * * * *
> To him the fairest nymphs do show
> Like moving mountains topp'd with snow;
> And every man a Polypheme
> Does to his Galatea seem!"

The little people had a remarkably happy life of it—if not absolutely "healthy, wealthy and wise," at least something like it. They had nine children, five of whom lived to be men and women of the ordinary height. Richard, born during the reign of James the First, saw the glories and the troubles of Charles the First, Cromwell, Charles the Second, and James the Second, and died early in the reign of William and Mary. Rather late in life he became drawing-master to the princesses Mary and Anne, afterwards queens. He died at the age of seventy-five, while his pocket-edition of a wife survived to eighty-nine. They were each under four feet in height; it is even said that they could only muster seven feet of stature between them.

Peter the Great, who had something of the Russian bear in his disposition, on one occasion made merry with all the dwarfs living within a certain range of his capital. He collected seventy of them, and caused one horse to draw a dozen of them at a time in a carriage, to raise a laugh at their smallness. He ordered a marriage between two of the number. All the guests were served with small articles of food, small tables, small knives and spoons. The bridegroom, thirty-eight inches high, danced a minuet, and the Czar was delighted. It is related that, when the guests were about to take their seats at the banquet, they quarrelled for precedence, and maintained their individual dignity as warmly as people of larger growth.

Poland and Russia have been rather celebrated for dwarfs. Porter noticed the fact in the last century. In his Travels in Russia and Sweden, he said: "Dwarfs are the pages and playthings of the great, and, at almost all entertainments, stand for hours by their master's chair, holding his snuff-box, or awaiting his commands. There is scarcely a nobleman in this country who is not possessed of one or more of these freaks of nature. These little beings are generally the gayest dressed persons in the service of their lord, and are attired in a uniform or livery of very costly materials. In the presence of their owner their usual station is at his elbow, in the character of a page; and, during his absence, they are responsible for the cleanliness and combed locks of their companions of the canine species. . . . They are generally well-shaped, and their hands and feet particularly graceful. Indeed, in the proportion of their figures, we should never discover them to be flaws in the economy of nature, were it not for a certain peculiarity of features, and the size of the head, which is commonly exceedingly large. Take them in the whole, they are such compact, and even pretty, little beings, that no idea of them can be formed from the clumsy, deformed dwarfs, which are exhibited at our fairs in England. It is very curious to observe how nearly they resemble each other; their features are all so alike that you might easily imagine that one pair had spread their progeny over the whole country."

One of the most notable of these Polish dwarfs, in the last century, was Joseph Borulawski, generally known as Count Borulawski. He was born in 1739. He was one of six brothers and sisters. Three of the brothers were all about the middle height. The eldest, born eleven years before Joseph, was a strong and vigorous little fellow, only forty-two inches in height; he became page and then confidential steward to Countess Inalawski. The sister was a much smaller specimen of humanity; perhaps the smallest woman who ever fell in love—for she did love, and secretly befriended the young officer to whom she never told her love, lest he should ridicule her. Amiable and pretty, the tiny creature, who is credited with only twenty-six inches of stature, died in her twenty-second year. As to Joseph, he became an European celebrity. He was only eight inches long when born; and so determined did nature seem to keep him small, that she only allowed him fourteen inches at one year old, and seventeen inches at six years. Having been neglected by his parents, the Countess de Tarnow educated him. Another Polish lady, the Countess Humieski, begged him of her, and he became quite a pet. He went to Podolio, and lived in a castle, where he attained a stature of twenty-one inches at ten years old, and twenty-five inches at fifteen. His protectress took him for a tour to the European courts. They went to Vienna, where the Empress Maria Theresa wished to present him with a diamond ring from her finger; but this being far too large, she gave him a ring from the finger of Marie Antoinette, afterwards the unfortunate queen of France, then about six years old. The little man was by that time twenty-eight inches in his stockings. Count Kaunitz, the minister, very much petted him; but there was a feeling growing up in the mind of Borulawski that, after all, he was only treated as a toy—an amusing curiosity—and he had his moments of mortification. Then they went to Munich, and then to Paris, where the court chroniclers told of his symmetrical proportions, his fine eyes, his lively aspect, his healthy constitution, his temperate habits (rather a novelty in those days), his sound sleep, his graceful dancing, his polished manners, his smart repartees, his intelligent conversation, his good memory, his sound judgment, his susceptible feelings, his self-respect, his kindly disposition. One evening, Count Oginski served up Borulawski in a tureen, at a banquet, much to the surprise and amusement of the guests. At the age of twenty-five, Borulawski, then thirty-five inches high, settled at Warsaw with his patroness. He fell in love with a French actress; she pretended to favor his suit, but made merry at his expense behind his back—this was deeply wounding to the little man. At thirty years old he was thirty-nine inches high, and then he stopped growing. At the age of forty he again fell into the toils of love—this time with an amiable and beautiful woman, who, after some hesitation, married him. This proceeding so offended the Countess Humieski, that she dismissed him from her suite. He had to begin the world again, with his wife and a baby; and hard work he found it, for the great (as they are called) did not look so smilingly upon him as before. He travelled about Europe, first as a concert-giver, then as a superior kind of showman, exhibiting himself for money. It was a sore wound to his feelings; but there was no help for it. He fought on bravely and honorably. He was introduced to the English royal family at about the time when the elder sons of George the Third were growing up to manhood.

Borulawski was contemporary with another Polish dwarf, far inferior to him in all bodily and mental characteristics. This was Nicholas Feny, who assumed the name of Bebe. When born he was only eight inches long, and weighed twelve ounces; he was carried on a plate to church to be christened, and his first cradle was his father's wooden shoe. At eighteen months he was able to walk, and at two years old he had a pair of shoes made for him, an inch and a half long. At six years old, when fifteen inches high, he was introduced to Stanislaus, king of Poland, who gave him he name of Bebe. The princess of Talmond was appointed to teach him; but he was as small in intellect as in stature, and could learn very little. Moreover, he was passionate. When Borulawski went to visit the king, the two dwarfs gazed at each other, and the king made a remark as to the mental superiority of Borulawski; this put Bebe into such a passion that he tried to push the other into the fire—a proceeding that brought a flogging upon Bebe. He became prematurely old and withered, and died at the age of twenty-three; all accounts giving him a height of thirty-three inches at the time of his death. The king planned a marriage between Bebe and Anne Therese Souvray, a native of the Vosges; but Bebe died before the union was effected. There were two sisters, Anne and Therese Barbe, one thirty-three inches high, and the other forty-one; they lived to be old women, and danced and sang national songs in public.

Wybrand Lolkes, the Dutch dwarf, acquired in his day some renown. He was one of eight children of a poor fisherman. He learned watch-making at Amsterdam, and then carried on the trade at Rotterdam. Failing in business, he resolved to get a living out of his smallness. He came to London in the time of old Astley, and was engaged at the Amphitheatre. His wife (for he had a wife and three children) used to lead him on the stage, and had to stoop, that her hand might touch his. He was clumsy and awkward, but agile and strong. When sixty years of age, he was only twenty-seven inches high. There is a portrait extant of him, with his well-looking, good-sized wife beside him.

MR. RUSKIN'S LAST BOOK.

From the Christian Examiner.

WAR has broken out afresh between the English nation and Mr. Ruskin.* We hasten to declare ourselves strictly neutral in this contest, which, by the vigor of its commencement, promises to be both prolonged and desperate. Let us say, however, that Mr. Ruskin, who is certainly the attacking party, has, to our thinking, made a great advance since the days when his wrath was so far expended upon renaissance architects and French painters, dead centuries ago, as to leave nothing more dangerous than sarcasm for the present generation of his countrymen to fear. Having now, as we may presume, finished to his satisfaction his mediæval enemies, he turns in deadly earnest, and with what Mr. Kinglake would call the rapture of instant fight, to the herculean task of taking the conceit out of the noble British people, of which he, if any man, is in that respect as in many others, the most exaggerated and undeniable type.

The first onslaught fell upon an innocent thousand or two of the unsuspecting people of Manchester, who, lapped in a fatal security, "dreaming no danger nigh," went calmly up to their Free-trade Hall to hear the distinguished art-critic discourse upon Kings' Treasuries, expecting we know not what entrancing picture of the architectural glories which ought to surround and illumine those golden depositories, and were saluted instead with such a flood of refined and rhetorical cursing as must have left them in much the same state of bewilderment as Oswald's after the objurgation of Kent—"Why, what a monstrous fellow art thou, thus to rail on one that is neither known of thee nor knows thee!"

He adopts, practically, at the outset, Carlyle's estimate of the British population—"twenty-seven millions, mostly fools;" calls without success for a show of hands to sustain him; gravely assumes, upon this, his audience to be with him, and then goes on with his extraordinary philippic against the "senseless avarice" of that "money-making mob," the English nation; telling many undeniable truths, bitter enough at least to be wholesome, but telling them in such a temper, and with such a sublime mixture of "arrogancy, spleen, and pride," as to neutralize wholly the good effect which, in a more temperate month, they could hardly fail of working. His indignation is hot, like that of an angry teamster with a balky horse, and without much more dignity or moral force; and his unmeasured and indiscriminate vituperation recalls his own definition of the feelings of a gentleman or a gentle nation, as contrasted with those of a vulgar person or of a mob. "For as in nothing is a gentleman better to be discerned from a vulgar person, so in nothing is a gentle nation (such nations have been) better to be discerned from a mob than in this—that their feelings are constant and just, results of due contemplation and of equal thought. You can talk a mob into anything; its feelings may be—usually are—on the whole, generous and right: but it has no foundation for them, no hold of them; you may tease or tickle it into any, at your pleasure; it thinks by infection for the most part, catching a passion like a cold, and there is nothing so little that it will not roar itself wild about when the fit is on; nothing so great but it will forget in an hour when the fit is past. But a gentleman's or a gentle nation's passions are just, measured, and continuous."—p. 41.

The distinction is not amiss, but to accept it is to rule its author out of the category of gentlemen forever. Mr. Ruskin has no power of moral perspective. His wrath is a *dilettante* wrath, and is excited not so much by what is really base or cruel, as by what is in bad taste. At Venice, in 1850, he was intensely indignant with the Austrians for directing their guns against the palaces which contained the magnificent pictures of Titian and Veronese; but so little indignant with their beastly tyranny over the Italian people, that he could prepare an elaborate Appendix to the "Stones of Venice," expressly to defend it. And, in the present volume, he is very nearly as much shocked by the Swiss railways, as by the astounding luxury of a Paris lorette, or the starvation of a family of London workpeople. Lastly, from a moralist so sensitive in matters of social order, what is the significance of passages like these?

"Alas! it is the narrowness, selfishness, minuteness of your sensation that you have to deplore in England at this day—sensation which spends itself in bouquets and speeches, in revellings and junketings, sham-fights and gay puppet-shows, while you can look on and *see noble nations murdered*, man by man, woman by woman, child by child, without an effort or tear."—p. 40. "Also a great nation, having made up its mind that hanging is quite the wholesomest process for its homicides in general, can yet with mercy distinguish between the degrees of guilt in homicides, and does not yelp like a pack of frost-pinched wolf-cubs on the blood-track of an unhappy crazed boy, or gray-haired clodpate Othello, 'perplexed in the extreme,' at the moment that it is sending a minister of the crown to make polite speeches to a man who is bayoneting young girls in their father's sight, and killing noble youths in cool blood, faster than a country butcher kills lambs in spring."—p. 45.

This is one of Mr. Ruskin's illustrations of the advantage of possessing "just, measured, and continuous passions;" and these words—we hesitate to express what seems too monstrous a suspicion—these words, in an English mouth, can only be meant for Abraham Lincoln, to whom Sir F. Bruce was newly accredited about the time when those lectures were preparing for the press. What is the value of the social and political speculations or criticisms of a man who, at the close of the American Rebellion, still regards the American President as a murderer, and the extinguished Rebel Confederacy as a noble and agonized nation? What grief is there in the tears he sheds over the sufferings of English proletaires, and the hypocrisy and avarice of English society? Under all the superficial delicacy of taste and sentiment, under all the magnificent farrago of rhetorical display, here shows forth the groundwork of vulgar bigotry, of brutal and stupid prejudice, of real charlatanism, which all the culture and study of a life of elegant leisure have failed to destroy or even to conceal. This is no reformer of social evils, loudly as he may declaim against the folly of the time; no reformer, but a conceited and bilious rhetorician, with a mind of much delicacy and power, and capable, originally, of admirable performance; but ill-balanced, ill-governed, and distorted by vanity and prejudice to a degree that makes it nearly impossible for him now to advocate any good cause, except in a spirit which makes his advocacy a misfortune.

We have been in years past among the warmest of Mr. Ruskin's admirers; and so long as he was content to be simply a writer upon Art, and a critic of artists, no one could be more ready than we to acknowledge the wonderful vigor and eloquence of his writings, the purity of his taste, and the courage and power with which he attacked vulgarity and pretence in all their forms. In respect to Architecture especially, it is hardly too much to say that he has created whatever there is of excellence in the architectural practice of England to-day; and our heartiest wish is, that the architects of our own country would take his lessons to heart in the same spirit of conscientious study with which they have been received by those of London. But, in an evil hour, Mr. Ruskin conceived the notion that he might become a political economist; he who, among all English men of letters, is, beyond doubt, the one most entirely governed by the impulse and passion of the moment, deliberately abandoned the field on which, by common consent, he had gained the first position, to enter upon the discussion of those questions, which, more than all others, demand the cool judgment, the patient and passionless reflection, and the lifelong preparatory study, which only men precisely his opposite in temperament and mental habit can give. We might adopt his own language, and say, "Such a change is not merely Fall, it is Catastrophe."

* Sesame and Lilies: Two Lectures delivered at Manchester in 1864. By John Ruskin. New York: 1865.

NAMES.

From the London Review.

SHAKESPEARE, with that inconsistency which is a poet's privilege, at one time values a name above wealth, and at another questions whether it touches the quality of an object so as to be intrinsically identified with it at all. But he makes Cassius weigh his name with that of Cæsar in a balance, and, despite the lean man's efforts, we see that he cannot save himself from kicking the beam. History is but a collection of names. They are the sum of events. Around a great name are inscribed the deeds which made it so. Of old a name was given which bore its own light—Naomi, splendor of beauty; Hannah, gracious; and Keturah, diffuser of perfumes. This mode of gallantry is displayed in Holy Writ, and through most of the Oriental writers, and we find the custom still prevalent among savage nations. Mr. Longfellow tells us of Minnehaha, Laughing water. Superstition was wont to attach an occult meaning to names; Æschylus made out Helen to be indicative of misfortune. The Greeks, even to a late period, were given to this practice. Adam, for instance, was supposed to express in itself the origin of the first man, thus; the four letters, A, D, A, M, form respectively the initials of the Greek words for the cardinal points of the compass, and the coincidence plainly signified that Adam was created from dust gathered from four quarters of the earth. The manner in which the foregoing derivation is reached reminds us of Goldsmith's receipt for extracting Julius Cæsar from the name of Ko-ti, the Chinese Emperor; only change "Ko" into Julius, and "ti" into Cæsar, and there you have it. Another curious example of name juggling is also of Greek origin. One of the earliest symbols by which the Saviour was known was that of a fish, and we have seen on an ancient Irish cross this strange representation, surrounded with twelve doll-like figures of the Apostles. A name gives rise to a legend which has nothing perhaps but a *nominis umbra* to stand upon. Thus the story of St. Rene coming from his grave twelve years after death, is said to have been founded on the word *renes* (re-natus) *i.e.*, reborn. Some names are fenced off from common usage. At Athens no slave could be called Harmodius and Aristogeiton. This is the obverse side of the transatlantic fashion which christens the negro Pompey, or Brutus. The Romans nicknamed each other liberally; there was Scipio Asina (Scipio the she-ass), and Marcus Aurelius Corvinus, who came by the Corvinus from a tale that a crow once helped him in a combat. The effect of a name is considerable. Parents may seriously retard the prosperity of their children by starting them under an inappropriate title. Sterne pathetically begs of godfathers not to *Nicodemus* a man into nothing. People have changed their names when they were too significant of importance before Mr. Norfolk Howard. Balzac the French writer was originally "Guez" (beggar); but considering that literature as well as he would be insulted under such a head, he dubbed himself with the appellation of his estate. "Desiderius Erasmus" was manufactured after the Ko-ti process. "Gerard" in Dutch is "amiable." Erasmus turning "Gerard" into a Latin word, and then into a Greek one, finally excavated that cognomen which he afterwards assumed as his own. He certainly disguised in his writings the quality which his original name conferred upon him as effectually as he did the name itself in the translation of it. The best sort of names perhaps are those which carry no decided meaning beyond the necessary one of distinction; Nelson Trafalgar Jones, or Badajos Waterloo Browne, are labelled, and if they do not reach the reputations to which they are addressed, their failure will call down as much ridicule as pity. You feel somehow that these men are to an extent impostors. "Sydney Smith" has become a usual combination, and it induces quite a sense of irritation to sit next a dull personage with this title. You could forgive Smith for being after the general run of Smiths, but you are vexed with a blockhead who has been ticketed Sydney but who should have been christened plain John. There is nothing in this world with which we are so intimately associated as with our names. "*Notre nom propre c'est nous mêmes.*" Whether we shall take them with us into the next world would be extending our speculations too far. It is probable, however, our names are part of that coil to be shuffled off, and that when they are carved upon our tombstones, we shall know them no more. Assuredly we get attached to them strangely, and bequeath them to our children with other heirlooms, when, like Col. Newcome, we are obliged to answer, *Adsum* to the roll-call. We are tender with them even, and are anxious about the old name being kept up. We have lost the science of Onomantia, nor do we extract portents or prophecies from names as Plato believed could be done, yet we hold them in reverential regard as things by which we stand or fall. The man who is tired of his good name must have a bad conscience, for our name is to our inward selves the judge of the things we do. It is the judge because it is to us the known and formal censor intimate with our thoughts, and the "alter ego" guilty of irreverence in this supreme court, flouts the very nature of self-respect, and strikes at the dignity of a law which will vindicate itself by sending its representative from the tribunal. Once be not ashamed of hurting your name, and it is all up with you, and yours. A name which has come to us honorably is a hostage to fortune, and so, as in the saying, our children and our wives in whom it is repeated, are hostages. We are inclined to pass an opinion on a person from the name he happens to bear. Milton wrote he would expect no mercy from one of the name of MacColleittok. In "Pelham," that handbook of silver-fork gentility, Bulwer's hero described a Mr. Briggs as a round monosyllabic figure, corresponding with his name. Elsewhere the dandy informs us that he who is called Tom ought to have a red face, and wear a spotted neck-cloth. "Henry Pelham" is nice and millinerish. The fashion of tagging aristocratic names to novels is not so usual as it was. There is even a current setting the other way, and your romance may float on the stream successfully enough without a coroneted figure-head. The realistic school gives us Martin Chuzzlewit and Nicholas Nickleby; Pendennis and Eaglewit and Nicholas Nickleby; Pendennis and Esmond, however, mark that compromise between the ordinary world and the world of society which Thackeray knew how to effect so happily. He is more fortunate in his names than Mr. Dickens. A good novel-name ought neither to repel by vulgarity nor offend through high pretence. Its quality should not be so distinctive as to give a hold for us to hang a conclusion upon, and at the same time should not overcome our expectation of interest by presenting itself in a shabby guise. It should have at least a promise of sentiment to save it from the general opinion we entertain of an autobiography. It should hint fiction without being completely fictitious. It should tone a book, but not color it. "Barnaby Rudge" suggests a grotesque atmosphere, but "Arthur Pendennis" is a polite and passive introduction to a climate of whose sunshine, shadow, or temperature you know nothing until you are in it. Our old comedies let out half the plot in the names of the characters as our indifferent farces do now. Sir John Brute, Lork Rake, Colonel Bully, and Lady Betty Modish were evidently docketed after the style of the artist who wrote "This is a cow," "This is a rose-bud," under his pictures. It is worthy of notice how seldom, if ever, Shakespeare indulges in this cheap humor. There is no easier trick, and it is thoroughly opposed to art. It is a most unworthy means to the end of wit, and defeats itself; for it destroys that surprise and unexpectedness which is the chiefest pleasure that belongs to wit. It is a hybrid of which allegory is the parent, but it does not move with the measured freedom of that figure, because it dare not expose everything, and must ally itself with a limited personation, such as "Colonel," "Lord," or "Betty." There are names which embody a whole breadth of character in a nation. "John Bull," rather by right of prescription than force of truth, holds this place with us. We stick to this sturdy man in obsolete costume with a tenacity resembling the grip of that villainous dog who has been selected as his appropriate companion. Many French writers have accepted the caricature for a portrait, and have repeated the exaggeration with the addition of a rope, with which Monsieur Bull brings his wife to the government market established for these commodities at "Smi'field." Indeed, one of the few returns we give the Parisian wits for the new plots, and almost new passions we import from them is the name and figure of Jean Bull. His bif-tik and his blasphemy always "draw" in a farce. There are some very extraordinary points connected with names which, to touch, would open the widest fields for conjecture. When a man descends a little in your consideration, partly from familiarity and partly from estimate, why is it you commence to abbreviate his name to Tom, Dick, Harry, or Jack? Is there not a special fatality over "Jacks?" There are a great many "Jacks" in Boulogne and in other haunts of genteel impecuniosity. A more than average number of "Jacks" go to Australia, and come home again, and the fatted calf is not butchered on the festival of their return. Why is a waiter so frequently "William," and a footman "Jeames?" Why are the great battles and generals of the new world and the towns even, "Nicodemused" into ridicule? It must be difficult to round a period with the name of "Bragg," or to describe "Bull-run," or the famous fight of "Brandy-Wine," which took place in the war of independence. "Syracuse," "Rome," and "London," provoke comparisons. How naturally some women fit their names, and how unsuited others appear to them! "The *tune* of Imogen" is an exquisite perception of appropriateness. Why will our actresses prefer being called as gents speak of them instead of taking their proper lady-like prefix on the play-bill? Which would it be better, to imitate in this respect Miss O'Neil, or Mrs. Siddons, or Nell Gwynne and Peg Woffington? These questions we leave the reader to answer for himself; we could not follow them out. The incidents, theories, and speculations on names are as numerous as the people who possess and are interested in them.

MILK FOR REBEL BABIES.

ONE of the Southern school-books, made during the war, was a "Geographical Reader." The following lessons for little rebels are quite entertaining:

THE UNITED STATES.

1. This was once the most prosperous country in the world. Nearly a hundred years ago it belonged to England; but the English made such hard laws, that the people said they would not obey them. After a long, bloody war of seven years, they gained their independence, and for many years were prosperous and happy.

2. In the meantime both English and American ships went to Africa and brought away many of those poor heathen negroes and sold them for slaves. Some people said it was wrong, and asked the king of England to stop it. He replied that "he knew it was wrong; but that the slave trade brought much money into his treasury, and it should continue." But both countries afterwards did pass laws to stop this trade. In a few years the Northern States, finding their climate too cold for the negro to be profitable, sold them to the people living further South. Then the Northern States passed laws to forbid any person owning slaves in their borders.

3. Then the Northern people began to preach, to lecture and to write about the sin of slavery. The money for which they sold their slaves was now partly spent in trying to persuade the Southern States to send their slaves back to Africa. And when the territories were settled they were not willing for any of them to become slaveholding. This would soon have made the North much stronger than the South. And many of the men said they would vote for a law to free all the negroes in the country. The Southern men tried to show how unfair this would be, but still they kept on.

4. In the year 1860 the Abolitionists became strong enough to elect one of their men for president. Abraham Lincoln was a weak man, and the South believed he would allow laws to be made which would deprive them of their rights. So the Southern States seceded, and elected Jefferson Davis for their president. This so enraged President Lincoln that he declared war, and has exhausted nearly all the strength of the nation in a vain attempt to whip the South back into the Union. Thousands of lives have been lost, and the earth has been drenched with blood; but still Abraham is unable to conquer the "rebels," as he calls the South. The South only asks to be let alone, and to divide the public property equally. It would have been wise in the North to have said to her Southern sisters, "if you are not content to dwell with us longer, depart in peace. We will divide the inheritance with you, and may you be a great nation."

5. This country possesses many ships, has fine cities and towns, many railroads, steamboats, canals, manufactures, etc. The people are ingenious, and are noted for their tact in driving a bargain. They are refined and intelligent on all subjects but that of negro slavery; on this they are mad.

SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY.

3. This is a great country. The Yankees thought to starve us out when they sent their ships to guard our seaport towns. But we have learned to make a great many things; to do without others; and above all to trust in the smiles of the God of battles. We had few guns, little ammunition and not much of anything but food, cotton and tobacco; but the people helped themselves and God helped the people. We were considered an indolent, weak people, but our enemies have found us strong, because we had justice on our side.

4. The Southern people are noted for being high-minded and courteous. A stranger seldom lacks friends in this country. Much of the field work is done by slaves. These are generally well used, and often have as much pocket-money as their mistresses. They are contented and happy and many of them are Christians. The sin of the South lies not in holding slaves, but they are sometimes mistreated. Let all the little boys and girls remember that slaves are human, and that God will hold them to account for treating them with injustice.

5. The Southern Confederacy is at present a sad country; but President Davis is a good and wise man, and many of the generals and other officers of the army are pious. There are a good many good praying people in the land, and we may hope that our cause will prosper. When the righteous are in authority, the nation rejoiceth, but when the wicked bear rule, the nation mourneth. Then remember, little boys, when you are men, never to vote for a bad man to govern the country.

M. DUMAS ON HIMSELF.

From the Athenæum.

PARIS, Nov., 1865.

DEAR old Dumas! His tongue can chatter on every subject. While he is elaborating a romance in the Court of Louis the Thirteenth, he finds time to chat on any other subject, grave or gay, and in some way to connect himself with it. He must be remembered in connection with every incident and event of his time. He must put his mark even on the cholera. Being asked for one of his charming bits of egotism tacked to some subject of the moment, he sets up a little literary flirtation with the prevailing epidemic. He is not afraid of it. He, the great Dumas! He had it, to begin with, in 1832, and cured himself by swallowing a glass of ether, mistaking it for Kirschenwasser. The cholera departed, but left him in its stead inflammation of the stomach. This is not, therefore, a remedy which he recommends. He has a remedy, however, and he intends, in the course of his gossip, to give it to the reader. But here peeps up the slyness of the great Alexandre, wherein he reminds us forcibly of Mangin, who pattered over his pencils so many years in the public places of Paris. Having arrested the attention of his audience by raising their hopes of obtaining a sovereign cure for the cholera gratis, the *farceur* begs a little patience for a *fait personnel*.

M. Dumas is publishing an historical romance, called "Le Comte de Moret," in the new halfpenny journal, *Les Nouvelles*. He has been accused by *Le Figaro* of having sent a lithographed circular to the twelve hundred editors of France on his new work, in order to save the proprietors of *Les Nouvelles* the expense of paid puffs *(réclames payantes)*. Dumas, with a smile, declares that, in the first place, he did not send twelve hundred, but only one hundred such letters; and that these were not lithographed, but were written with his own hand. You may laugh, he says, it may appear incredible; but this is my ridiculous sensitiveness of conscience, and has always been. On one occasion I was asked for my autograph in aid of the sick and wounded on the Federal side. The applicant wrote to me that my autograph would certainly sell for 1,000 francs. I set to work and sent off a hundred autographs, each including an idea or something like it, and all written, be it understood, with my own hand.

And now for a superb bit from the great Alexandre: "The number did harm to the sale, and the lady patronesses only realized 60,000 francs by them. They contented themselves with this sum. For myself, I swear to you that I considered my autographs had sold very well. I once proclaimed to the readers of the *Petit Journal*" (the readers of the *Athenæum* may remember this circumstance, which I touched